TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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What-Say?

Inauguration Attendants Must Stand on Their Two Feet—Trying to Impeach a Human Judge—A Boy's Smile Good Medicine.

BY JACK WARWICK.

FOLKS WHO attend the inauguration at Washington, March 4, will have to accept the event standing. There will be no seating capacity within range of the ceremony. Even Mrs. Harding will have to stand while her husband is receiving the finishing touches that will make him president of more than one hundred and five millions of people.

It's going to be a fine bit of so-called Jeffersonian simplicity that will be on display. Mr. Harding says he is going to be driven to the capitol as fast as the speed laws will permit, take the oath of office, say a few words, and then go to the White House for luncheon.

The government is not going to be held up for a big bunch of money for this affair. There isn't going to be a cost tag. This was settled when Mr. Harding, acting in obedience to the good sense with which he is endowed, put the kibosh on the tentative arrangements for an elaborate affair.

I rather like to think of this simplicity after the mad, money-grabbing and money-spending orgy through which the country has recently passed. What say you? Looks as if we are back-tracking toward sanity.

There will be one feature, however, of the inauguration that will make attendance more attractive than in former years. Every one within a quarter of a mile will be able to hear what the new president is saying. A sound amplifier will be installed at private expense. The telephone company which is installing this feature has erected a stand consisting of four steel uprights covered by a roof to contain the mechanism. Mr. Harding will take the oath and make his address under this roof, but even here no seats will be provided.

The space immediately in front of this stand and the capital steps will be reserved for senators, representatives, diplomats and other distinguished guests. The remaining space, extending back through the capitol and library grounds will be open to the public and it will be a case of first come first served.

This affair over—and the new administration down to work—the people may begin to look for brighter days. This is my faith.

Federal Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, who holds forth in Chicago, is a strange man, estimated by the average. He seems strange because his mind and his heart are not under the jurisdiction of conventionalities. **He does unusual things, but they are the sort of unusual things that give the average man's emotions a pleasant twist. He is a human kind of he-man.**

Just now an effort is being put forth to get the judge's judicial scalp. By seeking to have him impeached two obscure Democrats, Congressman Welty, one of Ohio's lame ducks, and Senator Dial of South Carolina, have gained a bit of prominence they could not have obtained otherwise.

The judge is to get a salary of $42,500 from the baseball organizations, as their chosen czar, or something of the kind. This is one of the charges against him. Another is that he treated with leniency a young bank clerk who had appropriated money belonging to his employer. The young man's sentence gave the judge an opportunity to criticize the employer who gave him only $90 a month to handle thousands and thousands of dollars.

What does the judge say to these impeachment charges? He says: "Let the boys lather themselves good."

What does the judge do? He continues to administer justice according to his notions. Last Friday he followed his usual methods in handling two cases that came before him.

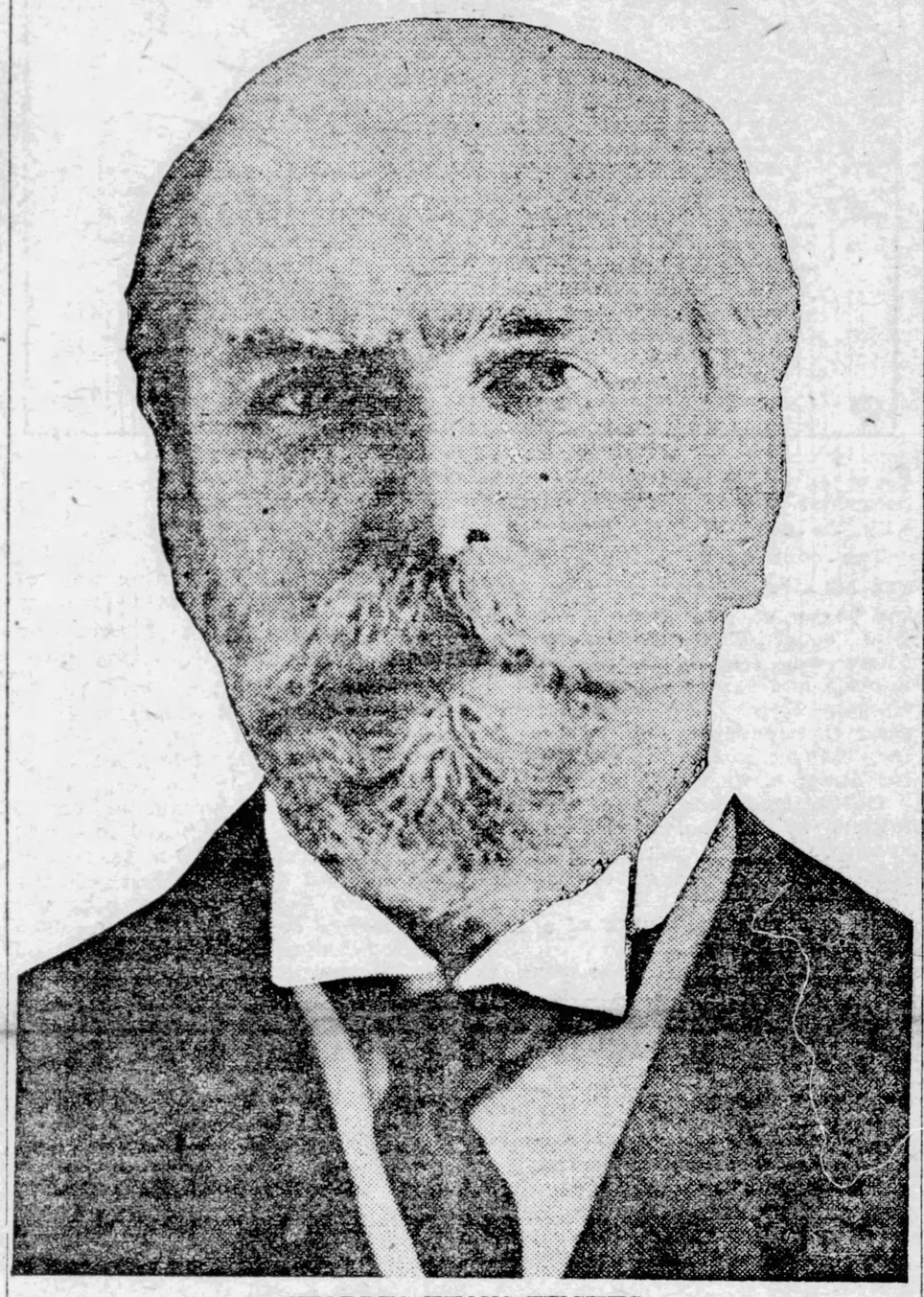
The first case affected Robert J. Green, a postal clerk who had stolen money from letters.

"I am told that your wife's condition is delicate," the judge said,

Continued on Page Fifteen.

CHARLES E. HUGHES ACCEPTS PORTFOLIO OF SECRETARY OF STATE IN HARDING'S CABINET

Next Secretary of State



CHARLES EVANS HUGHES.

PRESIDENT-ELECT HARDING has selected Charles Evans Hughes, Republican presidential candidate in 1916, as his secretary of state. The chief of the Harding cabinet was at one time governor of New York and later associate justice of the United States supreme court. He comes from New York and is 59 years old. He is a lawyer of great ability, conducted the coal investigation in 1906 and had charge of the aircraft inquiry in 1918.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

NEWS OF first cabinet appointment made by President-elect Harding, that of Charles Evans Hughes to be secretary of state. Political dopesters have been counting on Hughes for this portfolio for some time and his selection was not a surprise. Mr. Hughes has accepted the appointment.

"One does more for all the world by living a true and growing life than by joining any party or society, or by subscribing to any set of dogmas," writes William T. Ellis in his Sunday school lesson.

Passage of the Fordney emergency tariff bill by the senate last week was a victory for the G. O. P. Republican leaders admit, however, that the agricultural interests of the country which the bill was designed to protect, will reap no benefit from the measure, for President Wilson's veto is expected. Owing to the large number of amendments loaded upon the bill by the senate the house will have to consider it again.

Alexander M. Howat, Kansas mine workers' leader, has been sentenced to one year in jail as the result of being found guilty of contempt of court for calling a strike at two mines in violation of an injunction granted by Judge Curran last September.

The Blade has a new feature that should prove popular with its readers. It is "Just Folks," a series of poems by Edgar A. Guest. One will appear in The Blade each week. Guest's poetry is such that can be appreciated by everybody.

American farmers are to have a chance to market their grain through a national sales agency if the skeleton plans of the farmers' grain marketing committee go through. The new distributing machine is designed to cut the price of bread, remove waste between the farmer and consumer, and eliminate speculation.

Following a long series of conferences a treaty has been drawn up between Persia and Russia.

PERSONNEL OF NEXT CABINET IS COMPLETED

Hughes and Daugherty Appointments Announced; Other Positions Now Regarded as Virtually Filled.

APPOINTMENT of Charles Evans Hughes and Harry M. Daugherty to the cabinet as secretary of state and attorney general respectively, has been announced by President-elect Harding while the remainder of the slate has been virtually selected. Hughes is former governor of New York, associate justice of the supreme court and Republican presidential nominee. Daugherty comes from Ohio.

The cabinet slate was completed by the virtual selection of Edwin Denby of Detroit as secretary of the navy. He is an attorney and a former member of congress. He served in the marine corps during the war, rising to rank of captain. His appointment was a surprise.

A tentative offer is understood to have been made to Herbert Hoover to be secretary of commerce, and James J. Davis of Pennsylvania is expected to be offered the labor post.

Other appointments, not yet announced by Mr. Harding, but which are regarded as certainties, are: Will H. Hays of Indiana, for postmaster general; John W. Weeks of Massachusetts for secretary of war; Andrew Mellon of Pennsylvania for secretary of the treasury; Henry Wallace of Iowa for secretary of agriculture, and A. B. Fall of New Mexico, for secretary of the interior.

There was no element of surprise in the selection of Hughes, for it had been known for several weeks that he virtually was certain to be given the place. He is understood to have been Mr. Harding's choice from the first, despite strong pressure on behalf of other aspirants.

In making this announcement, Mr. Harding declined to go into details about the subjects discussed with Mr. Hughes during their all-day conference, saying that one of the policies of his administration would be to let each department head speak for himself.

Mr. Hughes, in his turn, declared no public statement on the problems ahead would be expressed at this time.

"Of course," he added, "I appraise it as a great privilege to be invited by Mr. Harding to serve in his administration and I regard it as an imperative obligation to accept."

It generally was understood, however, that diplomatic appointments to be made at the outset of the new administration furnished one of the topics talked over and that there was consideration also of the preliminary steps to be taken toward an association of nations.

To Meet Newspaper Men.

In regard to appointments the discussion was more or less indefinite, it being the policy of the President-elect to delay most of the selections for diplomatic posts until after inauguration.

Although neither Mr. Harding nor Mr. Hughes would divulge the opinions expressed during their conference, the general impression among those close to the President-elect is that the first diplomatic approaches to other nations in regard to a peace association will be of an entirely informal character.

No official diplomatic correspondence is expected on the subject and no formally accredited diplomatic missions are likely to be sent abroad until the attitude of other powers has been felt out quietly and some basis for negotiations established.

Mr. Hughes will bring to the secretaryship of state a legal training of unusual scope as well as a mind sympathetic to international agreement for the maintenance of peace.

During the treaty fight, he advocated reserved ratification of the Versailles league and proposed sev-

Continued on Page Fifteen.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

RUSSIAN news cannot always be accepted in good faith. But it is never what the world in general would call good news. It is never of a character to make civilized persons proud of the human race. In this nation there are sympathizers with those who are now trying to run that God-forsaken country. They refuse to believe the worst that is printed, and there is little, if anything, that is good.

But now come reports from unprejudiced sources that must be accepted as true by anybody who is not too thick-headed to let truth soak into their minds.

The American Press association, an institution that doesn't permit policies to interfere with its mission of providing news, tells about a description of apparently serious conditions in Russia under the Bolshevik administration as taken from soviet newspapers and other documents. This unquestionably reliable information is given in a statement issued by A. J. Slack, director of the Russian information bureau in the United States.

Out of the Mouth of Trotzky.

The official Bolshevik Izvestia of Dec. 20 last contains the text of a speech by Trotzky before the eighth congress of soviets, in which he declared:

"At present about 54,000 versts (36,000 miles) of Russian railroads are destroyed, so that only the central part, about 15,000 versts, remains intact. Three thousand bridges and 16,000 telephone and telegraph lines have also been destroyed and we have about 61 per cent of sick locomotives."

The recently appointed commissary of means of communication, Yemshanov, speaking on the same subject, said: "Out of a total of 38,000 telephones along the railroad lines of Russia, 32,500 require major repairs. The electric signal apparatus must be completely overhauled. The upper part of the roadbeds is in catastrophic condition. The repair shops are mostly in ruins and their machinery has been denuded of important parts."

The statement says that not less than 20,000,000 peasants are starving this winter along the Volga region and in other provinces of central Russia.

The Economicheskala Zhizn (Economic Life) says that "news is already beginning to reach us from the central provinces of famine having set in among the people and about the wholesale extermination of cattle for lack of fodder."

A Bolshevik commissary, Boguslavsky, writing in the official Pravda, says: "The working men are without footwear, rubbers and even without as much as a needle. Truly they are living much worse than they did before. We are bound to admit that the soviet power has failed to do for them the most indispensable things."

Revolts Suppressed With Cruelty.

The statement declares that popular revolts against Bolshevik rule are taking place. An anti-Bolshevik "green" army, composed mostly of peasants, is reported to be operating in southern Russia. The revolts against Bolshevik power, the statement adds, are being suppressed with the utmost cruelty. A proclamation issued by an "Extraordinary Commission" in southern Russia threatens that all rising against the Bolsheviks will be suppressed with implacable severity and declares that all those aiding or concealing members of "white" or "green" armies will be shot and their property confiscated.

So much for what appears to be an authentic report. These stories are in harmony with what has been published heretofore.

Russia, under sovietism, is being ruled by cruelties worse than any the czar and his followers ever dreamed of. These conditions, the hopelessness and distresses of the situation are what have made loose-tongued anarchists like Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman sick at the stomach.

John Hays Hammond, who knows Russia, says that Bolshevism, a pyramid balanced on its sharp point, will soon fall, to be followed by monarchy, democracy and a republic coming later.

One man, commenting on this statement, says it is remarkable how long that pyramid has kept its balance, if it is really upside down.

Supported by Bayonets.

Not so remarkable, after all. The upside-down pyramid has been supported by bayonets. The men who are running things have an army. There is not much choice for the people between starving to death and having their brains blown out.

Making allowances, if one-third of what is said about soviet Russia, conditions over there are enough to sicken the world. Yet most of the things said must be true. Those who have been there, and managed to get away, tell about the same story.

There has never been any reports of improvement, nothing to cling to. Worst of all, the chiefs who have outraged this country of vast resources want to fasten the same system of destruction upon other nations. They are men of lopsided brains. Their object is to destroy civilization as we know it. It is a question how far God-fearing men will not let them go.

G. O. P. VICTORY SCORED WHEN TARIFF PASSES

Senate Approves Fordney Emergency Measure, Eleven Democrats Voting in Favor of It.

In forcing the Fordney emergency tariff bill through the senate last week by a vote, 43 to 30, Republican leaders believe they have won a great political victory.

They freely admit, however, that the agricultural interests of the country which the bill was designed to protect, will reap no benefit from the measure, for President Wilson's veto is confidently expected. It is apparent that there are not enough votes in the senate to override the President's disapproval. There might be a better chance in the house, for the bill passed that body practically without opposition.

During its long stay in the senate the measure was loaded down with a large number of amendments affecting a wide variety of articles. As originally drawn it only applied to a few leading agricultural products and how the house will view it now that its purpose has been widely extended is problematical. It is likely that the house and senate conferees will eliminate many of these amendments.

Republican leaders are gratified by the fact that 11 Democratic senators voted for the bill. This, they believe, marks the beginning of a great break from Democratic principles and a new political alignment on tariff legislation in which a large part of the west and south will join with the east and north in adherence to protective tariff principles.

Four Republican senators, Edge, Moses, Keys and Colt, voted against the bill, not because they are opposed to protective tariff principles, but because they think the Fordney measure is unreasonably favorable to agricultural sections. They maintain that manufacturing industries are as hard hit by readjustment of values as the farmers and are as much entitled to emergency relief.

The duties levied by the Fordney measure are the highest ever written in an American tariff law and are frankly designed to prohibit entirely importation of foreign products. Many Democratic leaders, among them Senators Underwood, Thomas, Reed and Harrison, repeatedly reminded their party colleagues that they were violating the historic principles of their party by favoring the Fordney bill and that if they voted for it their action would rise to plague them and the Democratic party when the matter of revising the tariff is taken up at the extra session after March 4.

Many Republicans who supported the bill believed that its passage was of the utmost importance to the agricultural interests of the country. While admitting its duties were so high as to amount to a virtual embargo, they insisted that circumstances warranted drastic steps to cut off foreign importations.

Many other Republicans openly expressed doubt as to the benefits that might be expected from passage of the bill. They were willing to vote for it, however, because the measure coincided with Republican policies and because they saw an opportunity to place their Democratic opponents in a hole. As matters stand, the Republicans have the satisfaction of seeing 11 Democratic senators on record in support of a Republican measure, and if President Wilson vetoes the measure, as it seems certain he will, the Republicans will have the added satisfaction of pointing out to the grain and stock raising sections of the west and the cotton and sugar growing districts of the south, that the relief they so earnestly desired was withheld from them through the action of a Democratic president.

The roll call follows:

Republicans, for: Ball, Borah, Brandegee, Capper, Curtis, Elkins, Fall, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Gronna, Hale, Johnson, (Cal.); Jones, (Wash.); Kellogg, Kenyon, LaFollette, Lenroot, Lodge, McCormick, McCumber, McLean, McNary, New, Penrose, Phipps, Poindexter, Smoot, Spencer, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth and Willis. Total Republicans for—34.

Democrats, for—Ashurst, Gay, Henderson, Jones, (N. M.); Kendrick, Meyers, Pittman, Ransdell and Sheppard. Total Democrats, for—9.

Total for—43.

Democrats, against: Beckham, Dial, Fletcher, Gery, Glass, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Hitchcock, King, Kirby, McKellar, Overman, Pomerene, Simmons, Smith, (Ga.); Smith, (S. C.); Stanley Swanson, Thomas, Trammel, Underwood, Walsh, (Mass.); Walsh, (Mont.); Williams and Wolcott. Total Democrats against—26.

Republicans against: Colt, Edge, Keyes and Moses. Total Republicans against—4.

Total against—30.

HOWAT GIVEN JAIL TERM BY KANSAS JUDGE

Mine Workers' Leader and Five Aids Sentenced to Prison for Contempt of Court.

One year in jail and payment of all costs of the case was the sentence imposed by District Judge Curran of Crawford county, Kas., on Alexander M. Howat, president of the Kansas district, United Mine Workers of America, and five members of the district executive board. Howat and his colleagues were found guilty of contempt of court for calling a strike at two mines in violation of an injunction granted by Judge Curran last September.

The strike on which this contempt case was based was called as the result of a dispute over the age of a miner named Mishmash, the question of his age being vital to his scale of pay.

"How near is that new jail to completion?" Howat asked Sheriff Milt Gould, after sentence had been passed. He referred to the new Crawford county jail at Girard. Mrs. Howat, who was in court, wept when the sentence was pronounced. The judge denied a motion for a new trial.

Those sentenced besides Howat are: August Dorchy, vice president; Willard Titus, John Fleming, James McIlwrath and Earl Maxwell, board members.

The sentences imposed will have no effect on the strike called by the executive board and the strike order will remain in force until a settlement is reached, Howat said.

What Howat Contended.

Howat's contention during the trial was that the Kansas industrial court law is unconstitutional. Recently in a speech at a public park he is quoted as saying:

"Neither injunctions nor the industrial court can stop strikes. They can put me in jail; but, if I understand the purpose of the law, it is to stop strikes, not to put men in jail.

"The industrial court never will see the day in the history of Kansas when it can stop strikes. If the industrial court can stop strikes, why the need of injunctions?"

The controversy between Howat and his aids and Gov. Allen of Kansas began shortly after the industrial court went into operation. There was trouble in the Kansas mines, and as the result of it Howat, Dorchy, Thomas Harvey, secretary-treasurer, and R. B. Foster, district auditor, were in jail for about a week last spring.

During that time Howat was permitted by a sheriff to make a speech from the jail balcony. In that speech he is quoted as declaring:

"Gov. Allen is a skunk of a governor."

The miners then were sent to other jails, remaining there only a short time. They supplied bond and took an appeal to the United States supreme court, where their appeal attacking the constitutionality of the industrial court law is pending.

Also before Judge Curran, on contempt charges, were Joe Bierbrodt, George Chipps and W. L. Hasson, officials of a local miners' union at Crowesburg. They were accused of fining two shot firers for appealing their discharge from the mine to the industrial court. The shot firers were heard in court, and one of them, John McAlister, said he had been put out of the union. He had sent articles to the newspapers censuring Howat. The judge discharged Bierbrodt, Chipps and Hasson.

Clear the Track!

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EMIGRATION from Central Europe to the United States has been suspended and eastern frontiers of Italy have been closed, because of the epidemic of typhus.

Plans of Governor Davis of Ohio to reorganize the state administrative machinery is rapidly taking shape. One of the new schemes is to place the state industrial commission, utilities commission and tax commission, bodies exercising quasi-judicial powers, under department heads.

Insurrection of Montenegrins against Jugo-Slav occupational troops is spreading, say advices from Agram. It is said there have been a number of casualties.

Overthrow of the "bourgeois" governments of Spain, Italy and France is outlined in documents seized by French authorities after a thorough search following upon the discovery of a widespread communist plot. The date fixed by the communists for this event was May 1, 1921.

Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the United States, has started on his return journey to this country. He has been in conference with the British government upon important matters affecting both America and Britain.

The federal government has taken complete charge of all anti-typhus measures in New York City and port. The announcement that all the steps necessary to guard the nation from this dread disease have been made.

If a bill introduced in the Ohio legislature by Rep. McCoy of Youngstown becomes a law, automobile thieves will be given from 10 to 20 years in the penitentiary for the first offense and 20 to 30 for subsequent offenses.

Donal O'Callaghan, mayor of Cork, Ireland, is still in this country. Counsel for the lord mayor announced they would appeal to Secretary of State Colby to waive passport restrictions and permit O'Callaghan to remain in the United States.

Demands for compensation, damages and an apology growing out of the burning of a Japanese consulate and the killing and wounding Japanese subjects by Chinese or Korean bandits in Hungchun last October, have been presented the Chinese government by the Japanese legation in Peking.

PRESIDENT-ELECT Harding has decided upon his cabinet slate except three portfolios of navy, commerce and labor. Since Governor Lowden has refused the navy appointment there might be some shifts in the other assignments.

An enlisted man of the navy was arrested at the navy yard in Washington last week in connection with an alleged plot to blow up the presidential yacht Mayflower. The man under arrest was said to have approached a superior officer and offered him a bribe to allow a package, supposed to have contained dynamite, to be brought aboard the yacht at a certain hour.

Colonel Henry Watterson, veteran newspaper editor, wintering in Galveston, Texas, celebrated his 81st birthday on Feb. 16.

The Ohio constabulary bill was practically killed in the house when upon motion of its author it was referred to the agricultural committee. The vote was 101 to 16 against commitment.

The last of the federal troops who have been on duty in the coal strike region ot Williamson, W. Va., since Nov. 28, have entrained for Camp Sherman, Ohio. A detachment of West Virginia state police has been ordered to Williamson.

Bodies of 17 children, ranging in age from a few weeks to five years, were found in two large caskets in an alleyway in the Lawrenceville section at Pittsburgh. The two caskets were nailed inside a piano box. Several boys made the discovery. A negro undertaker was arrested in connection with the case.

President Wilson attended the theatre last week for the third time since his improved condition led him, several weeks ago, to break his long abstinence from that diversion enforced by illness.

Home rule on the question of Sunday motion picture exhibits is provided in a bill introduced in the Ohio house. Municipalities would be allowed to vote on the question of exhibits on Sunday afternoons. Morning exhibits would be prohibited.

Turkish nationalist assembly at Angora has expressed a wish that diplomatic relations with the United States be established.

Archbishop Dennis J. Dougherty of Philadelphia has left for Rome, where he will receive the red hat of a cardinal from Pope Benedict XV.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Houston has agreed with the senate judiciary committee not to make any additional loans to foreign governments, no matter how pressing the demand might be, until he has consulted the committee and given it full time for deliberation.

Action on dress reform for school girls, which was expected to come up at the closing session of the Ohio Service Star Legion, was deferred until the convention of the National Service Star Legion, which will be held in Cleveland next September.

Judge William H. McGannon of Cleveland has been acquitted of a second degree murder charge in connection with the death of Harold C. Kagy by a jury of three women and nine men. This was his second trial, the first resulting in disagreement by the jury.

Henry Starr, Oklahoma's reformed bandit, who turned bank robber again because he was in debt, was seriously wounded while attempting to rob a bank in Harrison, Ark.

The senate last week passed three annual appropriation bills amounting to more than $86,000,000 in six hours.

Legislation providing for the retirement of Major General Enoch H. Crowder, wartime provost marshal general, with the rank of lieutenant general, was literally talked to death in the house.

A state phohibition inspector and a former member of the state prohibition department of Virginia have been indicted by the grand jury on the charges of having stolen liquor and transported it.

British soldiers killed 15 in a fight with Irish Republicans near Middleton, county Cork. A detachment came upon a band of Sinn Feiners who were planning an ambuscade.

Enrico Caruso, famous tenor who has been critically ill, suffering a relapse from pluerisy, is slowly improving.

Harry P. Fletcher, former American ambassador to Mexico, is to be under secretary of state in the Harding administration, the tender of the position being made through Charles E. Hughes.

A ten per cent wage reduction, effective immediately in four Atlantic coast yards of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding corporation, has been announced.

FARMERS WILL FORM MARKET TO SELL GRAIN

Thousands of Grain Growers in United States to Sell Through National Sales Agency.

Millions of American farmers will market their grain through a national sales agency, according to skeleton plans announced by the farmers' grain marketing committee of 17 in session at Kansas City. The public is being considered in the building of the new distributing machine, which is designed to cut the price of bread, remove waste between the farmer and consumer, and eliminate speculation.

The national sales agency will comprise hundreds of thousands of grain growers, who will agree to market their grain exclusively through the new system. Growers of all organizations will be eligible to membership. The central idea is that the farmer shall control and manage the machinery of distribution.

"Co-op" Elevators Ready.

Elevator facilities now in existence will be used; nothing will be junked or discarded. An attempt will be made to convert all into co-operative institutions and wherever it is necessary new ones will be built. Many co-operative elevators owned by farmers are ready for use.

Growers who join the sales agency will go into contract with the local co-operative elevator association to sell grain according to the new plan.

The farmer will have the option of selling his grain through a pooling system or on consignment. Where the grain is pooled it will be transported to a national warehouse and later disposed of and each man will get his share according to the quantity and grade of his grain. This is the California co-operative plan, now being successfully operated by the prune and orange growers. Where the grain is sold on consignment, the farmer will be paid cash at the local elevator, the amount being based on the market price.

Seek Exchange Seats.

The national sales agency will dispose of the grain with its own facilities. To do this the co-operative farmer believes it will be necessary for him to hold a seat on the various grain exchanges whether he wishes to use it or not. As now constituted, however, he is not eligible to a seat. Bills are before the legislatures of Missouri and Minnesota and will soon be introduced in Illinois and other states to permit farmers' co-operative marketing organizations to hold seats on the boards of trade.

The new plan provides for farmer control of the warehouses at the great terminal markets. The grain will be graded in government licensed warehouses. By issuing warehouse receipts, which will be the basis of credit, money can be borrowed on the grain. Instead of the grain growers' products being dumped onto the market within a short period, it will be possible to distribute it over a longer period.

Plan Finance Corporation.

A finance corporation will be set up in order that farmers may provide their own adequate credit for the financing of their crop through local elevators. In addition an export corporation will be established to promote foreign trade and have charge of sales abroad. A service department also will be maintained to provide statistical information concerning crops and market conditions, legal advice, transportation and insurance.

It is proposed to incorporate the national sales agency in the form of a nonprofit, nonstock grain growers' co-operative membership organization. Branch sales offices will be provided at all important grain marketing centers to handle the grain for each natural grain district.

The membership subscription of the growers will provide the agency with its initial working capital. Later it will be run by assessing a handling charge on all grain marketed.

With the framework of the plan built, the committee of seventeen is now hard at work with the details. When the plan is finished it will be submitted to a convention of farmers' organizations. The committee was appointed about six months ago by J. R. Howard, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation, Chicago.

PHYSICIANS REFUSE AID, NEGRESS DIES, CHILD MAY

Mrs. John Rollins, a colored woman, died in Youngstown, Ohio, after police had tried vainly to get a physician who would attend her.

Her new-born infant is also expected to die. An agent of the S. P. C. A., who finally procured a doctor, found her and the child lying without attention.

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

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Continued from Last Week

He asked a footman if Mrs. Capella would receive him. The man glanced at his card.

"Yes, sir," he said at once. "Madam gave instructions that if either you or Mr. David called you were to be taken to her boudoir, where she awaits you."

The room was evidently on the first floor, for the servant let him up the magnificent oak staircase that climbed two sides of the reception hall.

But this was fated to be a day of interruptions. The barrister, when he reached the landing, was confronted by the Italian.

"A word with you, Mr. Brett," was the stiff greeting given to him.

"Certainly. But I am going to Mrs. Capella's room.'

"She can wait. She does not know you are here. James, remain outside until Mr. Brett returns. Then conduct him to your mistress."

Capella's tone admitted of no argument, nor was it necessary to protest. Brett always liked people to talk in the way they deemed best suited to their own interests. Without any expostulation, therefore, he followed his limping host into a luxuriously furnished dressing-room.

Capella closed the door, and placed himself gently on a couch.

"Does your friend fight?" he said, fixing his dark eyes, blazing with anger, intently on the other.

"That is a matter on which your opinion would be more valuable than mine."

"Spare me your wit. You know well what I mean. Will he meet me on the Continent and settle our quarrel, like a gentleman, not like a hired bravo?"

"What quarrel?"

"Mr. Brett, you are not so stupid. David Hume, notwithstanding his past, may still be deemed a man of honour in some respects. He treated me grossly this morning. Will he fight me, or must I treat him as a cur?"

Brett, without invitation, seated himself. He produced a cigarette and lit it, adding greatly to Capella's irritation by his provoking calmness.

"Really," he said at last, "you amuse me."

"Silence!" he cried imperatively, when the Italian would have broken out into a torrent of expostulation. "Listen to me, you vain fool!"

This method of address had the rare merit of achieving its object. Capella was reduced to a condition of speechless rage.

"You consider yourself the aggrieved person, I suppose," went on the Englishman, subsiding into a state of contemptuous placidity. "You neglect your wife, make love to an honourable and pure-minded girl, stoop to the use of unworthy taunts and even criminal innuendos, lose such control of your passion as to lay sacrilegious hands upon Helen Layton, and yet you resent the well-merited punishment administered to you by her affianced husband. Were I a surgeon, Mr. Capella, I might take an anatomical interest in your brain. As it is, I regard you as a psychological study in latter-day blackguardism. Do you understand me?"

"Perfectly. You have not yet answered my question. Will Hume fight?"

"I should say that nothing would give him greater pleasure."

"Then you will arrange this matter? I can send a friend to you?"

"And if you do I will send the police to you, thus possibly anticipating matters somewhat."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that my sole purpose in life just now is to lay hands on the man who killed Sir Alan Hume-Frazer. Until that end is achieved, I will take good care that your crude ideas of honour are dealt with, as they were today, by the toe of a boot."

Capella was certainly a singular person. He listened unmoved to Brett's threats and insults. He gave that snarling smile of his, toyed impatiently with his moustache.

"Your object in life does not concern me. Your courts tried their best to hang the man who was responsible for his cousin's death, and failed. I take it you decline this proffered duel?"

"Yes."

"Then I will fight David Hume in my own way. You have rejected the fair alternative on his behalf. Caramba! We shall see now who wins. He will never marry Helen."

"What did you mean just now when you said that he was 'responsible for his cousin's death'? Is that an Italian way of describing a cold-blooded murder?"

Capella leaned back and snarled silently again. It was a pity he had cultivated that trick. It spoiled an otherwise classically regular set of features.

"James!" he shouted.

The footman entered.

"Take this gentleman to your mistress. I have done with him."

"For the present, James," said Brett.

The astonished servant led him along a corridor and knocked at a door hidden by a silk curtain. Mrs. Capella rose to receive her visitor. She was very pale now, but quite calm and dignified in manner.

"Davie did not come with you?" she said, when Brett was seated near to her in an alcove formed by an oriel window.

"No. He is with Miss Layton."

"Ah, I am not sorry. I prefer to talk with you alone."

"It is perhaps better. Your cousin is impusive in some respects, though self-contained enough in others."

"It may be so. I like him, although we have not seen much of each other since we were children. I knew him this morning principally on account of his likeness to Alan. But you are a friend, Mr. Brett, and I can discuss with you matters I would not care to broach with him. He is with Helen Layton now, you say?"

"Yes, and let me add an explanation. Those two young people are devoted to each other. No power on earth could separate them."

"Why do you tell me that?"

"Because I think you wished to be assured of it?"

"You are clever, Mr Brett. If you can interpret a criminal's designs as well as you can read a woman's heart, you must be a terror to evil-doers."

As light colour came into her cheeks. The barrister leaned forward, his hands clasped and arms resting on his knees.

"I have just seen your husband," he said.

She exhibited no marked sign of emotion, but he thought he detected a frightened look in her eyes.

"Again I ask,' she exclaimed, "why do you tell me?"

"The reason is obvious. You ought to know all that goes on. There was a quarrel this morning between him and David Hume. Your husband wished me to arrange a duel. I promised him a visit from the police if I heard any more of such nonsense."

"A duel! More bloodshed!" she almost whispered.

"Do not have any alarm for either of them. They are quite safe. I will guarantee so much, at any rate. But your husband is a somewhat curious person. He is prone to strong and sudden hatreds—and attachments."

Margaret pressed her hands to her face. She could no longer bear the torture of make-believe quiescence.

"Oh, what shall I do!" she wailed. "I am the most miserable woman in England today, and I might have been the happiest."

"Why are you miserable, Mrs. Capella?" asked Brett gently.

"I cannot tell you. Perhaps it is owing to my own folly. Are you sure that David and Helen intend to get married?"

"Yes."

"Then, for Heaven's sake let the wedding take place. Let them leave Beechcroft and its associations for ever."

"That cannot be until Hume's character is cleared from the odium attached to it."

"You mean my brother's death. But that has been settled by the courts. David was declared 'Not guilty.' Surely that will suffice! No good purpose can be gained by reopening an inquiry closed by the law."

"I think you are a little unjust to your cousin in this matter, Mrs. Capella. He and his future wife feel very grievously the slur cast upon his name. You know perfectly well that if half the people in this county were asked, 'Who killed Sir Alan Hume-Frazer?' they would say, 'David Hume.' The other half would shake their heads in dubiety, and prefer not to be on visiting terms with David Hume and his wife. No; your brother was killed in a particularly foul way. He died needlessly, so far as we can learn. His death should be avenged, and this can only be done by tracking his murderer and ruthlessly bringing the wretch to justice. Are not these your own sentiments when divested of conflicting desires?"

Brett's concluding sentence seemed to petrify his hearer.

"In what way can I help you?" she murmured, and the words appeared to come from a heart of stone.

"There are many items I want cleared up, but I do not wish to distress you unduly. Can you not refer me to your solicitors, for instance? I imagine they will be able to answer all my queries."

"No. I prefer to deal with the affair myself."

"Very well. I will commence with you personally. Why did you quarrel with your brother in London a few days before his death?"

"Because I was living extravagantly. Not only that, but he disapproved of my manner of life. In those days I was headstrong and wilful. I loved a Bohemian existence combined with absurd luxury, or rather, a wildly useless expenditure of money. No one who knows me now could picture me then. Yet now I am good, and unhappy. Then I was wicked, in some people's eyes, and happy. Strange, is it not?"

"Not altogether so unusual as you may think. Was any other person interested in what I may term the result of the dispute between your brother and yourself?"

"That is a difficult question to answer. I was very careless in money matters, but it is clear that the curtailment of my rate of living from £15,000 to £5,000 per annum must make considerable difference to all connected with me."

"Had you been living at the former rate?"

"Yes, since my father's death. What annoyed Alan was the fact that I had borrowed from moneylenders."

"Who else knew of your disagreement with him besides these moneylenders and his solicitors?"

"All my friends. I used to laugh at his serious ways, when I, older and much more experienced in some respects, treated life as a tiresome joke. But none of my friends were commissioned to murder my brother so that I might obtain the estate, Mr. Brett."

"Not by you," he said thoughtfully.

He knew well that to endeavor to get Margaret to implicate her husband would merely render her an active opponent. She loved this Italian scamp. She was profoundly thankful that David Hume had come back to claim the hand of Helen Layton, the woman who had been the unwilling object of Capella's wayward affections. She would be only too glad to give half her property to the young couple if they would settle in New Zealand or Peru—far from Beechcroft.

Yet it was impossible to believe that she could love a man whom she suspected of murdering her brother. Why, then, had husband and wife drifted apart? Assuredly the pieces of the puzzle were inextricably mixed.

"Where did you marry Mr. Capella?" asked Brett suddenly.

"At Naples—a civil ceremony, before the Mayor, and registered by the British Consul."

"Had you been long acquainted?"

"I met him, oddly enough, in Covent Garden Theatre, the night my brother was killed."

It was now Brett's turn to be startled.

"Are you quite certain of this?" he asked, his surprise at the turn taken by the conversation almost throwing him off his guard.

"Positive. Were you led to believe that Giovanni was the murderer?"

Her voice was cold, impassive, marvelously under control. It warned him, threw him back into the safe role of Hume's adviser and friend.

"I am led to believe nothing at present," he said slowly. "This inquiry is, as yet, only twenty-four hours old so far as I am concerned. I am seeking information. When I am gorged with facts I proceed to digest them."

"Well, what I tell you is true. There are no less than ten people, all living, I have no doubt, who can testify to its correctness. I had a box at the Fancy Dress Ball that New Year's Eve. I invited nine guests. One of them, an attache at the Italian Embassy, brought Giovanni and introduced him to me. We were together from midnight until 4:30 a. m. Whilst poor Alan was lying here dead, I was revelling at a bal masque! Do you think I am likely to forget the circumstances?"

The icy tones thrilled with pitiful remembrance. But the barrister's task required the unsparing use of the probe. He determined, once and for all, to end an unpleasant scene.

"Will you tell me why you and your husband have, shall we say, disagreed so soon after your marriage? You were formed by Providence and nature to be mated. What has driven you apart?"

The woman flushed scarlet under this direct inquiry.

"I cannot tell you," she said brokenly, "but the cause—in no way—concerns—either my brother's death—or David's innocence. It is personal—between Giovanni and myself. In God's good time, it may be put right."

Brett, singularly enough, was a man of quick impulse. He was moved now by a profound pity for the woman who thus bared her heart to him.

"Thank you for your candor, Mrs. Capella," he exclaimed, with a fervor that evidently touched her. "May I ask one more question, and I have done with a most unpleasant ordeal. Do you suspect any person of being your brother's assassin?"

"No," she said. "Indeed I do not."

CHAPTER VIII.

Revelations.

Hume and Winter did not meet on terms that might be strictly described as cordial.

Brett, on quitting the Hall, had surrendered himself to a spell of vacant bewilderment. He haled the unwilling Hume from Helen's society, and picked up the detective at the Wheat Sheaf Inn. Then the barrister, from sheer need of mental relief, determined to have some fun with them.

"You two ought to know each other," he said good-humoredly. "At one time you took keen interest in matters of mutual concern. Allow me to introduce you. Hume—this is Mr. Winter, of Scotland Yard."

David was quite unprepared for the meeting.

"What?" he exclaimed, his upper lip stiffening, "the man who concocted all sorts of imaginary evidence against me!"

"'Concocted' is not the right word, nor 'imaginary' either," growled Winter.

"Quite right," said Brett. "Really, Hume, you should be more careful in your choice of language. Had Winter been as careless in his statements at the Assizes, he would certainly have hanged you."

Hume was too happy, after a prolonged tete-a-tete with his beloved, to harbor malice against any person.

"What are we supposed to do—shake hands?" he inquired blandly.

"It might be a good preliminary to a better understanding of one another. You think Winter is an unscrupulous ruffian. He described you to me as swine not two hours ago. Now, you are both wrong. Winter is the best living police detective, and a most fair-minded one. He will be a valuable ally. Before many days are over you will be deeply in his debt in every sense of the word. On the other hand, you, Hume, are a much-wronged man, whom Winter must help to regain his rightful position. This is one of the occasions when Justice is compelled to take the bandage off her eyes. She may be impartial, but she is often blind. Now be friends, and let us start from that basis."

Silently the two men exchanged a hearty grip.

"Excellent!" said the barrister. "Hume, take Winter with you in front. I will seat myself beside the groom, and please oblige me, both of you, by not addressing a word to me between here and Stowmarket."

Hume and the detective got along comfortably once the ice was broken. Naturally, they steered clear of all reference to the tragedy in the presence of the servant. Their talk dealt chiefly with sporting matters.

Brett, carried swiftly along the level road, kept his eyes fixed on Beechcroft and its contiguous hamlet until they vanished in the middle distance.

"This is the most curious inquiry I was ever engaged in," he communed. "Winter, of course, will fasten on to Capella like a horse leech when he knows the facts. Yet Capella is neither a coward nor an ordinary villain. For some ridiculous reason, I have a sneaking sympathy with him. Had he stormed and blustered when I pitched into him today I would have thought less of him. And his wife! What mysterious workings of Fate brought these two together and then disunited them? They became fascinated one with the other whilst the brother's corpse is still palpitating beneath that terrible stroke. They get married, with not unreasonable haste, but no sooner do they reach Beechcroft, a house of evil import if ever bricks and mortar had such a character, than they are driven assunder by some malign influence.

"And now, after eighteen months, I am asked to take up the tangled clues, if such may be said to exist. It is a difficult, perhaps an impossible, undertaking. Yet if I have done so much in a day, what may not happen in a fortnight!"

Long afterwards, recalling that soliloquy, he wondered whether or not, were he suddenly endowed with the gift of prophecy, he would, nevertheless, have pursued his quest. He never could tell.

Once securely entrenched in a private sitting room of the Stowmarket Hotel, the three men began to discuss crime and tobacco.

Mr. Winter commenced by being confidential and professional.

"Now, Mr. Hume," he said, "as misunderstandings have been cleared, to some extent, by Mr. Brett's remarks, I will, with your permission, ask you a few questions."

"Fire away."

"In the first place, your counsel tried to prove—did prove, in fact—that you walked straight from the ballroom to the Hall, sat down in the library, and did not move from your chair until Fergusson, the butler, told you how he had found Sir Alan's body on the lawn."

"Exactly."

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

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"So if a man comes forward now and swears that he watched you for nearly ten minutes standing in the shadow of the yews on the left of the house, he will not be telling the truth?"

"That is putting it mildly."

"Yet there is such a witness in existence, and I am certain he is not a liar in this matter."

"What!"

Brett and Hume ejaculated the word simultaneously; the one surprised, because he knew how careful Winter was in matters of fact, the other indignant at the seeming disbelief in his statement.

"Please, gentlemen," appealed the detective, secretly gratified by the sensation he caused, "wait until I have finished. If I did not fully accept Mr. Brett's views on this remarkable case, I would not be sitting here this minute. My conscience would not permit it."

"Be virtuous, Winter, but not too virtuous," broke in Brett dryly.

"There you go again, sir, questioning my motives. But I am of a forgiving disposition. Now, there cannot be the slightest doubt that a poacher named John Wise, better known as 'Rabbit Jack,' who resides in this town, chose that New Year's Eve as an excellent time to net the meadows behind the Hall. He had heard about Mrs. Eastham's dance, and knew that on such a night the estate keepers would have more liking for fun with the coachmen and maids than for game-watching. He entered the park soon after midnight, and saw a gentleman walk up the avenue towards the house. He waited a few minutes, and crept quietly along the side of the hedge—in the park, of course. Being winter time, the trees and bushes were bare, and he was startled to see the same gentleman, with his coat buttoned up, standing in the shade of the yews close to the Hall. 'Rabbit Jack' naturally thought he had been spotted. He gripped his lurcher's collar and stood still for nearly ten minutes. Then it occurred to him that he was mistaken. He had not been seen, so he stole off towards the plantation and started operations. He is a first-rate poacher, and always works alone. About three o'clock he was alarmed by a policeman's lantern—the search of the grounds after the murder, you see—and made off. He entered Stowmarket on the far side of the town, and ran into a policeman's arms. They fought for twenty minutes. The P. C. won, and 'Rabbit Jack' got six months' hard labor for being in unlawful possession of game and assaulting the police. Consequently, he never heard a syllable about the 'Stowmarket Mystery,' as this affair was called by the Press, until long after Mr. Hume's second trial and acquittal. Yet the first thing 'Rabbit Jack' did after his release was to go straight to the police and tell them what he had seen. I think, Mr. Hume, that even you will admit a good deal depended on the result of the fight between the poacher and the bobby, for 'Rabbit Jack' described a man of your exact appearance and dressed as you were that night."

There was silence for a moment when Winter ended his recital.

"It is evident," said Brett, otherwise engaged in making smoke-rings, "that 'Rabit Jack' saw the real murderer."

"A man like me—in evening dress! Who on earth could he be?" was Hume's natural exclamation.

"We must test this chap's story," said Brett.

"How?"

"Easily enough. There is a garden outside. Can you bring this human bunny here tonight?"

"I think so."

"Very well. Stage him about nine o'clock. Anything else?"

Mr. Winter pondered a little while; then he addressed Hume hesitatingly:

"Does Mr. Brett know everything that happened after the murder?"

To Be Continued.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

A. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1921.

It takes more than a blueprint to make a good road.

We expect much from Spring this year. It will be the first time in eight years that it has come under a Republican administration.

Attempts are being made to reorganize the Democratic party. It's understood they desire most of all to increase the membership.

Somebody is forever claiming that he can restore youth. But he never does it.

Lima Beane says a cynic is a man who thinks everybody is as unhappy as himself.

When a boy falls in love he quits thinking collars were made to hide dirty necks.

Those fellows who were engaged in civil pursuits during the late war do the most talking about the next war. Talking is their idea of the way to fight for their country.

A groundhog appears in the limelight only once a year, but a rent hog comes 12 times.

Twisting the British lion's tail is an international sport. A British lion without a tail would take much of the joy out of life.

An expert accountant says the world owes $300,000,000,000. This will discourage the loafers. They may see difficulty in collecting the living they claim the world owes them.

Silent tongues are attached to wagons.

Well, we see by the paper that the man who committed suicide for investigating purposes has sent back a report of his adventure. The one really important thing in it is that he fell into the right crowd.

Japan can point to China as evidence that she is in favor of disarmament.

Sweating to pay an indemnity will help Germany get the war fever out of her system.

Mention is made of the man who sold his wife for a lot valued at $500. Well, real estate is stationary.

If the Germans could get together in mass formation they might have courage enough to pay the indemnity assessed against them without whining.

Some people only believe in free speech for those who agree with them.

In 1920 the American women spent $50,000,000 to powder their noses. The expense is great but it's justified when one thinks of the suffering endured by a woman whose nose shines.

There are many difficult tasks in the world, but none that quite comes up to that of putting a baby's thumb in the thumb of a mitten.

People who are always talking about the end of the world are just the kind to make the end welcome.

Some English writers come to this country to make observations for their own and their readers' enlightenment and some come to find fault. The faultfinders, of course, have the easier job. Fault finding requires no special talent.

Men exchange cigars when they meet while the women exchange salad recipes.

What drunks there are seem quieter under prohibition. May be because they are still-born.

There were Americans who didn't sympathize openly with Germany during the war because they were afraid. It is different now. They can slop over to the extent of their available supply of saliva.

There is no financial crisis but somebody seems to be holding the Almighty Dollar in leash.

After a woman has been married for three or four years a little thing like gaining weight doesn't ruin her happiness at all.

The Big Work Ahead

The Republican leaders in congress have agreed, it is reported, upon a financial program for the next congress which includes:

The funding of the war debt over a period of 40 or 50 years.

The repeal of the excess profits tax.

The lowering of the higher income surtaxes.

The raising of the income tax exemptions to the pre-war levels.

The levy of a sales tax.

An increase in the tariff to provide a larger revenue.

The adoption of a scheme of curtailment in government expenditures to care for the loss brought about by the repeal of the excess profits tax.

The present congress does not awaken any particular confidence in the ability of the next congress to put over a plan of financial reorganization with celerity. Yet the work may be done with thoroughness. The Republican leadership has an understanding of American economics where the Democrats, authors of the cumbersome system of raising revenue in vogue today, had none. It has the opportunity to profit by the mistakes its opposition committed. And it is ruled, as the Democrats were not, by a tradition of effectiveness, wisdom and soundness in the framing of financial measures. It is worth while to recall the words of Ex-Speaker Reed:

"When this country was tempted to pay its bonds in depreciated money the Republican party responded with loud acclaim to that noble sentiment of General Hawley, that every bond was as sacred as a soldier's grave. It cost us hard fighting and sore struggle, but the credit of this country has no superior in the world. When the same arguments heard today were heard fifteen years ago, sounding the praises of a depreciated currency and proclaiming the glories of flat money, the party of Abraham Lincoln marched steadily toward specie payments and prosperity. What we were in our days of victory we are in our days of defeat, champions of true and solid finance."

The Republicans will be judged almost wholly by their success or failure in readjusting the burden of the war debts, relieving industry of the hobbles that impede it and giving the people something less irritating and harassing to think about than the scarce-understandable tax reports. If they keep in mind their party's record and pass a financial measure of merit they may be forgiven the time they expend upon it and the weaknesses, apparently inseparable from statesmanship, of talking until the cows come home.

Trailing Wisdom

The merit of "hind sight" has been justly extolled. Yet it has its flaw. It tends to make persons concentrate thought upon what might have been to the exclusion of thought upon what ought to be now.

The case in point is military preparedness.

When war was racing to overtake the nation, President Wilson and Secretaries Baker and Daniels had a poor opinion of preparedness. Following certain exposures in congress of the poor state of our army and navy, Mr. Wilson dismissed it all with the remark that the gentlemen had been deceived. He did have a little flurry of excitement over military conditions and went on a speaking tour in the interest of improvements. But, returning to Washington, he ousted a secretary of war who had gone ahead with his work on the assumption that the President meant what he said. The successor was Newton Baker who was on record for pacifism. Daniels reflected the attitude both of his chief and his fellow cabinet member, William Jennings Bryan. He held the idea of adequate national defense in contempt.

The results were manyfold. War came on and found the nation unready. Confusion reigned in the capital. The wastes of material, money and lives were almost beyond computation. In the end, Messrs. Wilson, Baker and Daniels leaped from the extreme of pacifism to the extreme of truculent militarism.

Now that the world is sick of war, the administration desires a whopping big army. Now that the cry goes up for a naval holiday, it asks for the biggest navy in the world. Now that every movement and sentiment which count for anything is in the direction of peace, smaller armaments, a reorganization of the military service and methods, the President withholds support of a conference on armaments and vetoes a bill in which the army is reduced to a peace footing. The reformed pacifist is a militarist with a vengeance.

"Hind sight" is a form of regret. Regret is one of the most useless things devised by the human race.

Absolutely Sound

A police magistrate of the ordinary political kind was confronted by a prisoner who was arraigned on the odd charge of having laughed at a policeman because the policeman was bowlegged.

The offense was admitted, but the prisoner said that he had innocently been poking fun at the officer and was amazed at his arrest. Thereupon there descended upon the magistrate the spirit of Solomon or some equally canny person.

"My friend," said the judge, "I am going to fine you $25.00. In fining you I want you to understand that it is not because you laughed at this man. As a man and a citizen, you can laugh at him as much as you please within the restrictions of the law. But what you did in poking fun at this officer while he was on duty was to poke fun at the authority of the people represented in one of its officers. You encouraged ridicule of the great institution of law and order as ordained by the people of the United States. Nobody can do that with impugnity. I think $25.00 is pretty cheap.

Distrust the Obvious

Believing in the obvious is a pleasant form of mental laziness, but it is a dangerous practice. Scientifically, it is the unpardonable sin. Take the case of the element, argon. Scientists seem to have been aware that nitrogen extracted from nitrogenous compound was lighter than nitrogen extract from the air. They were content to accept it as an "obvious fact."

Then along comes another scientist who distrusted the obvious and goes back of the returns, to borrow a political expression. All the elements have certain atomic weights, he argued, and these weights do not vary. Therefore it is impossible that one kind of nitrogen should be heavier than another kind. The nitrogen extracted from the air must be acting as a host for an unknown friend. Thereupon he set to work and discovered a new element, argon, whose name means "the lazy one," because it is so inert. Subsequently other elements in the air were found by a similar process, but the big thing had been to find the first one.

The principle of distrusting the obvious does not apply only to science. It is equally forceful in other lines of human thought, whether it be in obviously successful business that suddenly fail, obviously sound remedies that do not succeed, or obviously necessary actions that should have been avoided. Often the obvious thing is far removed from what is most sought, facts.

That Hair Tonic War

The prohibition agents might well leave the hair tonics, perfumes and patent medicines of alcoholic base—upon which they announce a purpose to declare war—to work out their own cures. The remedy for alcoholism is in them.

It was a common enough practice in the states which went dry before the country did as a whole for the super-thirsty to resort to such articles as Jamaica ginger and cake flavorings. There is a record of an instance where a band of cowboys, in lieu of whisky, tested the possibilities of a red ink made up of analine dye, dissolved in alcohol. Yet none of these materials, so far as we ever heard, ever made a drunkard. Rather, they tended to upset digestion, make the head beat and throb, cause the hands to tremble and fill the soul with the longing for religion. "Brother," a reformed toper was asked by a minister whose good offices were sought, "to what do you attribute this sudden and passionate desire for righteousness?" And the toper answered, "Well, if you must know it, Parson, I ain't found no other way of gettin' rid of this sickening taste of cologne."

Ingenious bootleggers may flood the country with substitutes for the stuff that biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. But they can't persuade the inebriate to like it. They can't create a mass of hair lotion soaks and sots. They can't establish a permanent market.

There is plenty of work for the prohibition enforcement agents to do in the line of checking the whisky smuggling, stopping the bonded warehouse leaks, putting a crimp in the abuse of the prescription writing privilege, making the orthodox bootlegger fear for his liberty and question the advisability of pursuing happiness in his own way. The manufacturers of make-believe booze can flourish only a little while. Their products contain the substance out of which the "Never Again" emotion is promoted.

THE SOREHEAD

BY WALT MASON.

FOR years I went to Grocer Gregg's to buy my prunes and cheese and eggs; I went ten thousand times, or more, and wore a path around his store, till every board I could recall, and every nail-head in the wall. And when each month of trade was done, I always paid him hand made mon, and never said, "Please chalk it down until my goat comes back to town." Then, for a change, I bought my goods, my prunes and cheese at Grocer Wood's. I thought I'd trade there for a while, since change of base is all the style, and then return to Gregg's once more as in the festive days of yore. But meeting Gregg upon the street, and giving him a greeting sweet, he handed me a frozen stare, as grouchy as a grizzly bear. Oh, he was sore and full of bile because I left him for a while; he seemed to think he owned my soul and had a mortgage on my roll. The good old years will roll away, and whiskers red will change to gray, and dynasties will rise and burst and bow-wows turn to weiner-wurst before I go to Gregg's again to blow my hard-earned iron men. The merchants in this world of ours should always speak their thoughts with flowers; if they express their thoughts with bricks they drive off patrons by such tricks.

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Too Much Drifting

The federal bureau of farm management reports that labor is drifting back to the soil. This is good for the country, but we dislike that word "drifting." It indicates that the labor which is seeking employment in the rural districts will, in the same manner, drift back to the cities when manufacturing industry gets to humming again. It indicates that our social system needs the injection of the virus of stability. The farm management bureau would win priceless honor if it dropped its collection of statistics for a few years and devoted itself to making those who are drifting back to the farms stick to the farms.

ABE MARTIN

Bootlegger Ike Mopps has th' contracts fer two banquets this week.

Th' only thing ancient Rome had that we hain't got wuz her chariot races.

VARIETIES

The glow worm is not a worm, but a beetle.

The Greek silver talent was worth about $1,000.

Turkeys are found only in Central and North America.

Coffins of marble and stone were used by the Romans.

Daily attendance at prayers is obligatory at Yale university.

In Uruguay the law forbids the sale of intoxicants to women.

In Madagascar no home is complete without a household god.

Co-education existed to some extent among the ancient Greeks.

The polar regions are the only part of the globe free from rats.

Tammany Hall was incorporated in 1805 by a benevolent society.

The hilly Eifel region of Germany has many extinct volcanoes.

Alexander the Great is said to have been buried in a coffin of gold.

A regularly organized women's club existed in New York as early as 1747.

More than 200 restaurants in Greater New York are owned and run by Chinese.

After years of surface mining, Nicaragua's gold deposits are to be developed scientifically.

New Zealand has planted nearly 30,000 acres of trees since it began afforestation work in 1896.

Sunspots recently observed are estimated to have covered nearly 500,000,000 square miles each.

Queen Elizabeth suffered from many ailments, including swooning, gastritis and bronchitis, says one historian.

More than 2,000,000 barberry bushes were dug up in America last year in the fight against black stem wheat rust.

In early times the diamond was credited with the power of guarding its wearer from poison, insanity and timidity.

The motion picture films exported from the United States each year would, if placed end to end, reach a distance of 4,000 miles.

England obtained the banjo from America. It was brought to this country by the negro slaves. The idea originated in India.

Titian, probably the greatest of portrait painters, lived to be 99 years old, and painted his last picture in the last year of his life.

The Chinese pen is a brush made of soft hair, which is best adapted for painting the curiously-formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

Japan has an annual poetry contest, and this year it had the average number of contestants—30,000. The subject is selected by the mikado.

The unmusical name "banjo" seems to have been derived from "banya," the name of a Senegambian instrument of the guitar species.

Philadelphia has no equal in the production of woolen goods, knit goods, leather goods, textiles, ships, locomotives and numerous other things.

At what is now 41 Broadway, the first houses of the Dutch settlers were erected in the year 1613 by Adrian Block, New York's first builder.

It is estimated that more than 155,000 different books, pamphlets and magazines are published annually in the different countries of the world.

Substantial cash prizes have been offered by the government of New Zealand for the discovery of new deposits of marketable phosphates and guano.

Perhaps the most quickly written hymn was From Greenland's Icy Mountains, which was composed by Bishop Heber in a little more than 15 minutes.

The fly flies at the rate of five feet a second when leisurely sporting in the air, but if a bird gives chase, he can increase his speed to 35 feet a second.

The first woman physician in America was Harriet K. Hunt, who practiced medicine in Boston for many years, until her death in 1875, at the age of 70.

Wasps' nests are said to take fire very often because of chemical action of the wax on the material of the nest itself. This might explain some mysterious fires.

Brazil has a mine from which gold and silver have been taken almost continuously since 1725, arsenic being obtained from the residuous sand in recent years.

It was custom among the ancient Greeks and Romans for a chorus of youths and maidens to sing marriage songs before the homes of the newly married couples in the community.

British scientists experimenting in Borneo have reported that they can manufacture about 4,000 pounds of sugar from the sap of an acre of nipa palm trees. The industry is to be developed.

REBUILDING TOWN WHERE LINCOLN LIVED TO PRESERVE HIS ENVIRONMENT FOR POSTERITY

"A STRANGER, friendless, uneducated, penniless, working on a flatboat at $10 per month." That is the description Abraham Lincoln gave of himself when he arrived at New Salem, Ill., in 1831. He had come to take care of Denton Offnut's interests in the little town that had been built just three years before.

Six years later, in 1837, Lincoln left New Salem to take up his law practice at Springfield. During that period he had turned from an uncouth, unlettered youth to a young man of promise and acknowledged ability.

The town where Lincoln made his reputation as "Honest Abe," where he studied the rudiments of grammar and law, where he met, loved and lost Ann Rutledge, where he laid the foundation of his career, in short, began to decline soon after his departure to Springfield and by 1845 had ceased to exist. The people of New Salem left it for more accessible communities, taking with them their belongings and their houses.

Yet if the spirit of Abraham Lincoln were to visit these old haunts today, it would not find itself among unfamiliar surroundings, for under the auspices of the Old Salem Lincoln league, an organization formed in 1917, there is going up today on the site of the old town a new town made up of counterfeits of the log cabins, the general stores and the old mills that Lincoln knew.

New Salem, in a word, is being reconstructed as a public park for the purposes of preserving for posterity the atmosphere and environment that helped make Lincoln the man. Old maps, old prints, old deeds, all records obtainable, in fact, have been gathered to make the new village an exact counterpart of the old. It is expected that the project which will be known as Old Salem State Park, will be completed by the middle of the summer.

Under the caption of The Making of a Town, the historian of the project tells the story of the building of New Salem.

First Settlers in 1828.

The first settlers of New Salem, it is set forth, were John M. Cameron and his uncle, James Rutledge, who entered their claims on July 29, 1828. Here they erected their grist and saw mills, both housed in one structure built out into the Sangamon river, the stream that fringed the townsite. New Salem grew up around this mill.

Settlements existed already at Clary's Grove at a place now called Athens, at Sugar Grove and at Indian Point, all within 10 or 12 miles of New Salem. With a mill to attract these settlers, the opportunity for business at the new settlement was good, and Samuel Hill and John McNeill presently erected a store building of logs. They sold tea, coffee, sugar, salt and whisky in the grocery line, and blue calico, brown muslin, cotton chain and straw hats, with a few ladies' hats and other ornamental feminine apparel in their dry goods department.

It may be interesting to all that John McNeill, whose true name was McNamar, was the man to whom Ann Rutledge was first engaged to be married. She became engaged to Lincoln when McNeill left for New York to bring his family with him to New Salem. His failure to come back at the stated time, coupled with unfounded rumors, then believed, about the reason underlying the changing of his name, led Ann Rutledge to believe him untrue.

Killed By Shock.

Lincoln, who had always loved her, pressed his suit and was accepted. A short time before the time set for their marriage she heard that McNeil was coming back to New Salem with his family, as he had said. The shock of the news brought her low and she fell a prey to the fevers of the climate. She died after a last scene with Lincoln.

"On Christmas day, 1829," the history goes on to say, "a postoffice was established in New Salem and Samuel Hill was made postmaster. Soon afterward came Dr. Allen, who, in addition to his professional duties, conducted a Sunday school. He was an ardent temperance man and formed the first temperance society in the community. The place of meeting was in his residence or in the log school house erected shortly before this time on the hillside south of New Salem. Dr. Allen was bothered as to whether it was right or wrong to engage in the practice of his profession on Sundays and compromised the matter by relieving the sick but giving his earnings on that day wholly to the work of the Lord."

Town Grew Rapidly.

The town grew by leaps and bounds. Settlers in neighboring communities were attracted by the enterprise of New Salem and moved there with their families and businesses. Manufactories of the things most needed in a frontier community sprang up and the town soon became self-supporting. "Had it not been almost inaccessible, except from the west," says the historian, "there is no reason why it should not have become the metropolis of the county."

While waiting for his employer to start building his storehouse Lincoln loafed about the town. An election was held, and Lincoln, being about the polling place, was asked by Mentor Graham, who later became his friend and teacher, if he could write. Lincoln replied, "I can make a few rabbit tracks," whereupon he was invited in to assist in keeping tally, the regular clerk having failed to appear.

It is said that during the lull in voting Lincoln told stories and entertained those present.

His story-telling faculty served to introduce Lincoln and his ability to act as clerk at the election attracted to him the attention of the more prominent citizens of New Salem. His popularity grew and in 1832 he was prevailed upon to run for the state legislature.

Lincoln was defeated by Peter Cartwright, an itinerant preacher, who was in 1846 defeated for congress by Lincoln. In the town of New Salem, however, Lincoln polled 277 votes out of the 290 cast. He was as yet unknown to the rest of the county.

Those six years at New Salem were packed full of experiences of widest variation. Every building and home in New Salem was intimately connected with him in some way.

The site for the reconstructed village was presented by William Randolph Hearst, who owned it. The cost of the building of the houses, which is estimated at as low a figure as $20,000, is being met by popular subscription. David Lloyd George is one of the contributors.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

SENATOR HARDING has advised leaders in congress against curtailment of navy building in advance of international agreement and of negotiations on other important questions in which the United States should be strong enough to command the advantages and concessions it seeks.

Disclosure was made that Haskell Dial, son of Senator Dial, who assailed Judge Landis for clemency toward an Illinois bank embezzler, was recommended for trial, while a lieutenant in the navy supply corps in 1909, on charges of irregularities in accounts as an officer of the supply corps.

Senator Dial assailed Judge Landis in the senate for temporarily releasing a bank teller convicted of a $96,000 embezzlement and said he would file charges with the department of justice and take steps to effect the impeachment of the judge by the house. Representative Welty moved the impeachment of th judge.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels in a letter to Chairman Page of the senate naval committee declared that government ownership of all commercial radio stations in the United States was the only possible way to correctly regulate radio communication.

Members of the senate judiciary committee received translations today of a statement by Andre Tardieu, one of the French peace conference commissioners, stating that President Wilson promised to use his influence to bring about cancellation of America's war loans.

President-elect Harding appealed by wire to Senator Lodge and Representative Mondell for speeding up of appropriation bills to clear the way for the special session.

Advocates and opponents of a sales tax as a substitute for the excess profits tax are striving to win the support of President-elect Harding.

Senator McCormick of Illinois in a speech generally interpreted as forecasting the new administration's policy towards disarmament, declared against limiting naval building until the United States navy attains a strength equal to that of any other in the world.

Peace and safety in Haiti depend on continued presence there of the United States forces of occupation, according to Rear Admiral Knapp, whose report was made public by Secretary Daniels.

Secretary Daniels approves the Phelan bill authorizing the President to prohibit the exportation of petroleum.

Republican leaders in congress are awaiting disclosure of Mr. Harding's fiscal policy for guidance in tax revision. They hope he will endorse refunding of the war debt over a long term of years, repeal of the excess profits tax without any substitute therefor if possible, increase of the tariff and the levy of a special sales tax to raise the fund for the soldiers' bonus.

Attorneys generals from 20 states have decided to contest the constitutionality of the transportation act and the right of the interstate commerce commission to override state statutes.

Miss Margaret Wilson, in a spirited defense of community center against recent congressional attacks, urges the woman's party to work through the centers in future.

The state department, it was learned, in connection with the warning it has sent to China that the cancellation of the contract of the Federal Telegraph Co. by the Chinese government would be considered as an unfriendly act, refused three years ago to uphold clauses in a contract entered into by the Chinese government with the Western Electric Co.

Cement manufacturers asked the house ways and means committee to impose a protective duty on their product. Retail lumber dealers opposed a duty on lumber.

Resolutions introduced by Representative Black of Texas in the house call upon the interstate commerce commission to make reductions in railroad rates.

House rules committee refused to grant a special rule for the consideration of packers' legislation.

Senate immigration committee favors Dillingham bill restricting immigration on a percentage basis.

Capt. T. T. Craven, director, naval aviation, said the house appropriation of less than $7,000,000 will scrap naval aviation and compel abandonment of Panama.

Donal O'Callaghan, lord mayor of Cork, appealed to the state department for right of asylum as a political refugee.

President-elect Harding may call congress into extra session as early as March 14 unless legislative jam is broken.

The claim of Republican Leader Mondell that the house has been able to cut appropriations for the next year by $100,000,000 was challenged by Representative Byrnes (Democrat), South Carolina, who declared that the bills as passed by the senate will exceed those for this year by $141,984,689.

The judiciary committee decided, because of press of other business, not to press the Kellogg bill proposing state department regulation of cable landing in the United States.

Word reached the capitol that President Wilson before his retirement March 4 would make a full itemized report to the house, showing ized report to the house, showing allotments and disbursements of the war fund placed at his disposal by congress.

Tentative rulings of internal revenue bureau officials will deprive the government of liquor taxes estimated by Senator Smooth (Republican, Utah, at $1,000,000,000 and by Senator Frelinghuysen (Republican), New Jersey, at nearly $4,000,000,000, according to statements made by them on the floor of the senate.

In a speech, Chairman Gronna, of the agriculture committee, charged that the meat packers were trying to strangle the bill for federal regulation of cold storage products and announced that unless a vote on the conference report were had it would not be the only bill to fail.

Senator Kenyon declared the packers appeared to be more powerful than the government, and said they were behind the protests against the cold storage bill with which senators were being flooded.

Senators Frelinghuysen and Smoot predicted in the course of debate that under a treasury ruling allowing reductions for losses for intangible assets, including "good will," enormous income tax losses, estimated at between $2,000,000,000 and $4,000,000,000,000, would result.

Senator Fletcher of Florida, proposed an amendment to the naval bill appropriating $800,000 for continuous development of a submarine base at Key West.

The committee on interstate commerce favorably reported the house bill for partial payments to the railroads on account of amounts due from the government as a result of federal control during the war.

The report of the chairman of the federal power commission submitting plans and estimates of the cost of an increased and adequate supply of water for the District of Columbia was laid before the senate and referred to the committee on commerce.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says, "I don't mind being bossed by my wife, but I hate to have the neighbor women tell her what to make me do."

Life's Discomforts.

Wearing a stiff hat on a windy day.

Many people ask foolish questions just to keep someone busy trying to answer them.

A Pesimist Is—

A man who won't plan for tomorrow because he might die before the day is over.

Another Valentine day has passed, but that's no reason why a man should stop making love to his wife.

ORATORS.

Oratory is the art of speaking well, and an orator is supposed to be a man of eloquence. However, there are many so-called orators who are far from being eloquent. Silence is golden, but orators don't think so. They earn their gold by talking.

Oratory is a disease acquired by men who make a success in their respective lines of work. Editors, professors, mechanics, bricklayers and grocers become successful at editing, teaching, running repairing machinery, laying brick and selling butter and eggs, so they decide to orate. Then their hearers get the ideas that they were not so successful in their original occupations because they cannot orate successfully. On the other hand some men are failures in everything, so they begin making speeches to tell others how to avoid being failures.

One often hears of a man described as a born orator. He is not really born an orator no matter how much he cries as a baby, but makes himself one. Usually it's a sloppy job he does. Born orators are few and far between because they become ashamed of the fact and take up some other profession.

A real orator is a speaker who can handle English and make his audience cry one minute and laugh the next. A self-styled orator is the fellow who makes them cry when he wants them to laugh and makes them laugh when he wants them to cry. His oratorical powers would be better appreciated in an alley appealing to the housewives to sell him their old rags and waste paper.

There are after-dinner orators, lecturers, soap box orators, barber shop and street car orators. The after-dinner orators usually injure the digestion of their hearers. An after-dinner speech is dessert that lasts too long and makes one drowsy.

Lecturers are sometimes good, but too often bad. The audience pays to hear them and then wishes it had spent the money for cigars and ice cream soda. A soap box orator is usually an empty-headed individual who is against everything the majority is for and cannot keep still. He mounts a box on a street corner and tells bystanders how this country should be run. The only way to make him stop is to hit him in the mouth with decayed hen fruit.

The barber shop orator's audience cannot escape, especially if he has one-half of his face lathered. That's the best place for the poor orator to orate. A street car orator is usually a rider who has had to wait 20 minutes or more on a car and so gives vent to his feelings verbally.

This is the land of free speech, but the orators should never have been told this.

Useless Occupation.

Telling a girl that low shoes are not appropriate to wear in the winter.

A pleasant smile costs nothing, but some people are so stingy with them that they must think one costs a million dollars.

A person who possesses tact is the one who tells a new mother her baby looks just like her.

SLEEPING SICKNESS SCARE UNWARRANTED, HE SAYS

Danger of death from sleeping sickness is about one in a hundred as compared to pneumonia and the disease has never been known in epidemic form, Dr. J. W. Scherechewsky, assistant surgeon general, public health service, and in charge of scientific research, says. Despite the notable increase recently in the number of sleeping sickness cases, he added, there was no cause for general alarm as the disease is not nearly as communicable as pneumonia or many other "better known maladies."

"Probably the best preventive of the disease is a good, healthy condition and proper living," he continued.

Pilgrim's Ship Was Only 90 Feet Long

The dimension of the Pilgrim ship Mayflower, as gleaned from records of Lloyd's of London, were given in an address recently by former Rear Admiral Francis T. Bowles as "length 90 feet, beam 20 feet, depth of hold 12 to 14 feet."

He said the figures were obtained after a personal research into Mayflower history in connection with the celebration of the tercentenary of the landing of the Pilgrims. He added that the records gave the Mayflower's capacity as "100 tuns" which was the unit for measuring Bordeaux wine at the time the Pilgrims sailed.

He said that he was making further inquiries to determine the authority for the figures, which are regarded as important by those compiling the chronicles of the little vessel's historic voyage to Plymouth.

123,000 Swiss Are Idle

The number of unemployed in Switzerland rose last week from 113,000 to 123,000. Many watch factories and textile industries have closed.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

At the Picture Show

Isn't it fine when the night comes on
And the girls have all of the dishes done,
And the floor is swept and the table spread
And I've got all of the paper read,
When mother says, "Come along, let's go
Out to look at a picture show?"

I lock up the kitchen door, an' then
I look at the furnace fire again,
And put out all of the lights save one,
Coz there's no use burning 'em while we're gone;
And we start away to a place we know
Is having a first-class picture show.

I buy the tickets and give a grin
To the man who takes 'em and lets us in,
But first I get 'em some chocolate drop
Or something they want from the candy shops;
Then Bud he whispers out loud to me,
If I don't mind he'll sit on my knee.

"What's he kissin' her for?" says he,
"And what's he doin'?" he questions me.
"I wish it was funny, instead of this,
It's always the end when you see 'em kiss."
There's nothing that starts the talk to flow
Like taking a boy to a picture show.

All together! Yes, that's the way
For a family to close the day—
Dad and Mother and girls and boys
Ending the day with a common joys
Keeping together, and glad to go
Out to look at a picture show.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

Copyright, 1920, by Randall Parrish.

Continued From Last Week.

Yet by this time I was firmly convinced that the Russian would either lie outright in the affair—claiming that Harris' injuries had resulted wholly from a fall downstairs in the dark—or else would swear them upon some unknown invader, who had escaped after knocking him senseless. The latter explanation was far most likely, owing to the presence of others when I struck that final blow, and disappeared. Unless one of these chanced to see what actually occurred, he would possess witnesses to sustain this story. Certainly he would never reveal the truth, unless compelled to do so. To do so would queer his whole game.

That is, it would if his game was anything as I had doped it out. If he, working alone, or with some accomplice, as now appeared more probable, had been concerned in the Alva murder, his main object at present would assuredly be to escape detection, and get a division of the spoils. His one desire would be to remain out of sight, and in order to do this he must shield me from arrest. That appeared clear and reasonable enough, and the simplest manner in which this end might be attained was to shift this later crime onto some unknown assailant.

I became so thoroughly convinced this would be what would occur that the immediate sense of danger left me, and arrived at the hotel in fairly good spirits. It was already gray dawn, with signs visible that the great city was awakening to a new day. A sleepy clerk handed out my key as though the arrival of a guest at this hour aroused no interest, and the elevator boy was so deeply immersed in an early edition of a morning newspaper as to give me no attention. I locked the door, and, without undressing, flung myself across the bed, almost instantly dropping asleep.

I awoke at eleven, rested and with a clear brain. Nothing had occurred to disturb me, and, as I looked at the watch and realized the hour, felt no longer a doubt but what Waldron had found some way in which to protect us both. It was a disappointment that the girl had not yet telephoned, but probably she would before night. If there was any mention of the affair in the papers, she would be sure to see it, and feel anxious to hear my version. With these thoughts in mind, and eager to look over the noon edition myself, I dressed rather hurriedly, and descended to the lobby. The paper secured contained barely a stickful, devoid of particulars. "Gentleman George" Harris, well known to the police, had been found dead in the hallway of a rooming house on Le Compte Street, operated by Mrs. Sarah Waldron. His head was crushed in by the blow of a heavy club, and he had fallen the full length of the stairs. It is believed to have been a thieves' quarrel from the evidence of those in the house, who heard the sounds of a struggle, and saw a strange man escape through the front door. There were no arrests, although the police were searching for certain parties who might be implicated.

So far so good; but now what about the Russian? He had evidently escaped suspicion, yet would be far from easy in his own mind. The situation in which he found himself would only serve to increase his desire to secure the money, and get safely away while the going was good. If he actually knew where such money was to be had, he would scarcely delay seeking it. If he had personally hidden that bag of currency taken from Alva, he would be after the stuff within twenty-four hours; while if another held it, he would as surely seek the fellow out, and demand his share. This gave me two lines to follow; I might locate Waldron, and shadow him; or I might see what discoveries I could make in the Colmar Building. The Jew would probably be suspicious and hard to follow unseen. He would imagine the police might be on his trail, and watch every sign. The better chance therefore seemed to me lay in Broad Street. I ate a deliberate lunch, planning how best to proceed, and hoping some bellboy would call me to the telephone. I finished the meal uninterrupted.

Both Wall and Broad Streets were busy enough when I elbowed my passage through the shifting crowds of men hurrying in every direction, and, reaching the edge of the curb, gazed upward at the ornamental front of the Colmar Building. It was a stone structure of twelve stories, covering perhaps half of a block, with a wide-arched entrance, leading into an ornate high-ceiled rotunda, through which, at this busy hour of the day, a constant throng scurried seeking the constantly moving elevators. It would be useless seeking any one in that jam of humanity, and, after staring at the ceaseless current for a few moments, I joined the stream and was borne along inside. A directory of tenants occupied much of one wall, but, although I stopped and ran my eyes over the list, I recognized no name of either individual or firm which gave me any clew to the man sought. I was hunting a needle in the haystack, yet perserved merely because I knew of nothing better to do, determined not to abandon the search while any hope remained.

I took an elevator to the twelfth floor, and walked slowly from end to end of the marble corridor, reading the names on the glass doors as I passed. I met but few people and attracted no attention, passing down the stairway to the floor below. All kinds of business seemed to be represented in the various offices, but among them no glimpse of a familiar name. In this manner, growing more pessimistic as I proceeded, I had reached the fifth floor, when, as I turned at the front of the iron stairs, my glance rested on the letters stenciled along the frosted glass opposite—"Mutual Investment Company, Gaspar Wine, Manager." I stopped still, my heart beating wildly, feeling that I had stumbled blindly on the very thing I had been seeking. Gaspar Wine was the name of the man who, through accident, had opened to me the door leading into the Alva factory; the man who had left me alone in the entry while he disappeared to talk with Alva privately in the little side room. I could not be mistaken in the name, and I recalled the glimpse I had of his face, with its closely-trimmed beard, and oddly high forehead, the hair brushed straight up. Gaspar Wine! For the first time I really believed the old hack driver was right—he had actually picked up just such a fare, lugging a bag with him, and driven the fellow to this place at midnight. I had never connected the crime with Wine before—yet why not? He was among those present; he had been alone with Alva; he doubtless knew of the transferring of the money; and he answered fully the description of the man the cabby had picked up near the Jersey docks.

There were seemingly two offices in the suite occupied by the "Mutual Investment Company," and each had an outside door, one marked "Private," the other "General Office." The former was directly opposite the foot of the stairs, the latter a step or two down the corridor. The elevator shafts were some distance away, across the hall, while the office space adjoining appeared to be unoccupied. There was lettering on the door, "Railway Exchange," but the glass was dingy with dirt, and light streaming through spoke of no shades at the outer windows. Several people left, and took the elevators as I stood there, half hidden behind the curve of the wall, the former disappearing through various doors along the corridor, but none approached Wine's office, or perceived me on the stairs.

I stood there irresolute, undecided as to my next move. I had made an important discovery, and felt convinced I was at last on the right trail, but how could I verify my suspicion? There seemed to be but one sure method. Whoever had actually committed the murder and robbery, I still clung to the theory that Ivan Waldron knew him, and would demand his share as the price of a silent tongue. Nor would he, under present circumstances, be content to wait very long for such a division. He needed the money more than ever to escape from the observation of the police. If Wine had possession of the valise he would certainly be called upon to deliver a portion of its contents very shortly. My best course then was to keep an eye open for Waldron; if he came, there would be no doubt as to the exact nature of his errand.

Yet where could I remain to observe his arrival? and, above all, how could I hope to overhear anything passing between the two. Mere suspicion gave me nothing to act upon; I must obtain some direct proof of guilt before even venturing to make my theory known to others. Thus far I had none worthy of consideration, nor would the mere fact that Waldron visited Wine's office be esteemed of particular significance as connecting the two with the murder of Gustave Alva. He might come there for a hundred reasons equally innocent, and while his mere presence might convince me that the two were implicated in the same crime, it would satisfy no one else; would yield no proof of guilt warranting an arrest.

The stairway gave me no advantage; it was open and doubtless frequently used. To be seen loitering there for any length of time would attract attention. I ventured to try the private door, but, as expected, found it securely locked, nor did I dare exert any force, not knowing who might be inside. The office remained quiet, no one either leaving or entering, nor did I observe any shadow on the frosted glass indicative of movement within. Baffled and uncertain, I had barely returned to my point of concealment, when an elevator stopped at this floor level, and three men stepped out into the corridor. Two of them attracted no attention, but the third was in his shirt sleeves and wore a cap with some insignia upon it. He advanced briskly, and flung open the door leading into what had once been the "Railway Exchange," and motioned the others to enter. As the three vanished, I heard him explain that this was the only vacant suite on this floor, and then another voice said dissatisfied that it was altogether too small for their purpose. They were not inside five minutes, and, when they came out, the agent closed the door carelessly, and pressed the elevator button, saying he would show them something on the second floor above.

Even as they shot up out of sight I was across the corridor with hand on the knob. I feared a spring-lock, but was pleasantly disappointed, the door opening instantly, permitting me to slip inside. There were two rooms, both small, and littered with the fragments left by the late occupants. There were no shades at the windows, and the walls were bare, and not overly clean. What struck me most forcibly, however, was that there was no connection between those rooms and the next suite; they were separated by a thick wall. I could hide here securely enough, and, by slightly lifting the glass, gain good view of the corridor, but it would be impossible to overhear anything taking place in Wine's office. At that, the position was better for my purpose than the open stairway, and I unfastened the window sash, propping it open a crack so as to afford me a fair view. If Waldron appeared I would endeavor to discover some means of learning the object of his visit. Meanwhile I was safe enough, and able to observe every movement on the floor.

I must have been there for half an hour, seeing no one pass but an occasional clerk. I found an empty box to sit upon, and rested back in one corner, my eyes at the narrow opening. I began to think the Investment office was without occupants, no one approaching the door, and no sound reaching me through the solid partition. The elevators seldom stopped at this floor, and when they did the passengers alighting mostly turned the other way. My interest began to lag, yet I determined to hang on grimly until the place emptied for the night.

Suddenly, when I least expected it, the door of the Investment office opened, and a young woman came out. She had her hat on, and was buttoning her coat as she walked down the corridor. I took note of a pencil stuck into her hair, and felt no doubt she was Wine's stenographer, who had finished her day's work and was departing for home. Then the man was probably still there—alone. The girl disappeared down the elevator, and could scarcely have reached the lower floor, when a cage traveling in the opposite direction stopped and discharged a passenger. It was a woman who stepped out, glancing quickly about as though uncertain where to go, and I recognized Marie Gessler.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Gaspar Wine—Investments.

I was so startled by the girl's unexpected appearance in that place as to be helpless. I could only stare motionless, with a queer sense of surprise completely stunning me. Could she be also seeking Wine? If so, for what end? Surely she could have no other purpose on this particular floor, at this time. It must be Wine, and her attempt to find him must be connected with the robbery. Either she had stumbled upon some clew pointing toward him; or else she knew that he had obtained the money, and was endeavoring to make the fellow disgorge. There was one other possibility; the man might have succeeded Alva as leader of that gang of conspirators, causing her to seek him in that connection. I could at least be assured on one point, she had never visited him before, for she had no knowledge where his office was.

She started down the corridor, looking for the numbers on the doors, and then, discovering herself wrong, retraced her steps, going past so close to where I was I could have thrust out a hand and touched her. I possessed every inclination to speak, yet hesitated, and in that instant she had gone by, and approached Wine's door. Even then she appeared to doubt her next move, glancing around as though anxious to remain unobserved before venturing farther. Then, opening the door quickly, she disappeared within. In that moment, before the door closed, I caught the sound of a man's voice, startled, uttering a single surprised exclamation.

"You here! What does this mean?"

Then a low spoken answer, the words inaudible, and ended by a click of the latch.

What could this visit portend? What was it possible for me to do? I stood there helpless, impotent, my mind harassed with doubt, my will unable to decide. I had parted with this woman the night before completely convinced of her innocence, trusting her absolutely, believing that her secrecy hid nothing that was in any way wrong. I knew in my heart I loved her, and that the strength of my faith rested implicitly on that love. In truth, it had no other basis on which to rest. I knew nothing of her, not even her true name, or why she was involved in this criminal conspiracy. She had trusted me not at all; she had given me no confidence. Somehow this did not matter, did not appear serious, when we were together, and I could look into the depths of her eyes and feel the friendly grasp of her hand. Then I never doubted, never questioned; felt no inclination to do so. I was abundantly satisfied at such times to accept her word, and wait patiently for her to clear up the mystery of life and action. I knew she must be worthy, and my love excused everything I could not understand.

But when I was alone, when I fronted, as I did now, some strange conduct which no reasoning made clear, my faith staggered. I could not help it—I felt betrayed, disillusioned, a mere pawn in some game in which she had matched her beauty against my trust. If she conceived that Wine was one of those most deeply concerned in this affair, why had she not confided in me? If she must visit him why was I not asked to accompany her? She knew my address; where I could be reached by phone; why, then, should she ignore me so completely? There must be a secret reason. What could it be other than a desire to share the ill-gotten spoils of murder and robbery? Right or wrong, this was the dominant thought with which suspicion overwhelmed me. I could not find any escape from such conclusion; no other theory seemed to coincide with all the facts.

Yet I struggled against it manfully, loving her still, and eager to discover the slightest excuse which might explain her strange conduct. None satisfied; the very expression of the man's voice in that startled greeting typified some secret understanding between them, bespoke fear that her presence there might be discovered. He was afraid, surprised out of all composure at her unexpected entrance. Yet what could I hope to do toward learning the truth? What, even if I found opportunity? Could I spy upon them? Could I, through some effort, creep forward like a snake, and overhear their conversation? I cast the temptation indignantly from me; such an act would be cowardly, unworthy, never be forgiven. But would it? If this was a conference of crime my duty to society outranked any personal rule of honor; while, if the lady was in that office to expose guilt she would be facing a danger that might require my protection. Surely her mission was either one or the other of these two, and in either case I would be exonerated, whatever action I took. My motive was one of honor, and service, justifying my conscience. It involved no vulgar eavesdropping, but was a plain duty.

Nevertheless I hesitated, unable to quite persuade myself to this point of view. It was not my code, and I shrank from even appearing to adopt the method of a sneak. Yet I could figure out no other means of ascertaining the truth—of answering the doubt in my own mind, or solving the question of her own peril. That closed door seemed to urge me to learn what was transpiring beyond; I could not fight back the temptation. But would it open? had it been left unlocked? The only way in which I could ascertain was to try.

To Be Continued.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Illinois cement manufacturers are experimenting with shipping their product in bulk in freight cars, protected by moistening the top of each load to form a crust.

MUTT AND JEFF—And Mutt Thought He Was Getting Away With Something

By "BUD" FISHER

I'VE NEVER FELT SO SMALL IN MY LIFE. THE REPORTERS HAVE BEEN CALLING JEFF ON THE PHONE FOR TWO DAYS ASKING HIM IF IT'S TRUE THAT HE'S BEEN CHOSEN FOR HARDING'S CABINET! I FEEL LIKE THIRTY CENTS! THERE COMES THE RUNT NOW
I WON'T LET HIM LORD IT OVER ME ANY LONGER. WHEN HE COMES IN I'LL PRETEND I'M TALKING TO HARDING OVER LONG DISTANCE! THAT'LL TAKE HIM DOWN OFF OF HIS HIGH HORSE— THE CONCEITED INSECT!
129
WELL, WARREN, IT'S JUST THIS WAY! IF YOU THINK THE COUNTRY NEEDS ME I'LL ACCEPT THE SECRETARY OF STATE JOB! ---- AND LISTEN, GIVE MY REGARDS TO HUGHES AND ROOT. ---- YA-AS, I'LL RUN DOWN IN A DAY OR TWO! TA TA!
?
MUTT, COULD YOU HEAR WARREN DISTINCTLY JUST NOW?
WHY, OF COURSE! 'AHEM'
ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? AND WITH THE WIRE CUT, TOO! LOOK! I CUT IT THIS MORNING SO I WOULDN'T BE ANNOYED ANY MORE BY THE REPORTERS! TEE HEE!
HUH?

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Christmas

Please tell me something about the origin and celebration of Christmas.—R. V. H., Duncan, S. C.

Christmas, observed by the Christian church annually on Dec. 25 in honor of Christ's birth, was not celebrated in the first centuries of the Christian church, as the Christian usage in general was to celebrate the death of remarkable persons rather than their birth. Among the German and Celtic tribes the winter soltice was considered an important point of the year, and they held their chief festival of Yule to commemorate the return of the burning-wheel. The holly, mistletoe and Yule log, and the wassail bowl relate more to paganism than to Christianity. In the East Christmas was celebrated on January 6.

As told in St. Luke Christ was born during the night, and so divine service was performed in the night of 24-25 December, from which circumstance Christmas is called in German Weihnachten. The custom of making presents at Christmas is derived from an old heathen usage, but it has become consecrated by ages. The Christmas tree has been traced back to the Romans, and is almost universal in the United States, where the custom of so many nationalities meet and gradually blend into common usage.

LONDON NOW IMITATING NEW YORK WITH ITS ROOF GARDENS

"New York, England," was the recent headline in a London newspaper. It had reference to the Americanization of the gray old metropolis of London, a beneficent process that has been going on for many years and that recently has attained a momentum that makes many old stagers gasp. London has just been presented with its first roof garden on American lines and its first cabaret on American lines.

It will soon possess a Midnight Frolics of its very own if the carefully laid plans of Albert de Courville, the pushful young theatrical impresario, come to fruition.

London's first roof garden is on top of the Criterion restaurant, in Piccadilly Circus, the famous "Cri" about whose barmaids Vesta Tilley sings in her renowned Algy. The scenic atmosphere is Italian, the furnishings attempting to reproduce a villa on the Italian lakes, and there is a background of tall cypresses, snow capped mountains and playing fountains.

"Here, under a vivid starlit sky," purrs the poetic advertisement, "the visitor, having stepped out of Piccadilly Circus into a corner of Italy, dines beneath vine hung pergolas and afterward dances to music in keeping with the environment."

The dance band is an American one—Art Hickman's, from New York—each member of which plays four instruments. During dinner Colombo, a famed Italian violinist, who played for many years at the Russian imperial court, leads his own orchestra.

London has had to wait a long time for this, its first sure enough roof garden. The type of roof garden that is open to the sky is virtually impossible, even during what the British metropolis calls its summer, owing to the constant rain of what are popularly known as "smuts," i. e., particles of soot from the smoke laden atmosphere. These speedily lay an inky black carpet on the roof of a new building, and patrons of an al fresco roof garden would soon be badly in need of what they call a "wash and brush up." But the covered roof garden is another story, and now that London has got its first one it will presumably be quickly supplied with others.

The first cabaret on transatlantic lines to be established there has come into being at Murray's Dance club, a famous resort just off Regent street, whose manager, Jack Ray, is an American. At Murray's a vaudeville show and miniature revue is now given during dinner and has proved the biggest draw in the club's history—so big a draw that the experiment already shows signs of being widely copied.

How a show that starts at midnight will fare in London remains to be seen. Probably Albert de Courville is depending for support of the Frolics entertainment he is planning on the well-to-do class that either keeps its own automobiles or can afford to pay any sum that the prowling night taxi driver pleases to demand, for certain it is that nobody outside that class will patronize an entertainment that finishes up in the "wee sma' hours" unless he or she is a devotee of pedestrianism and enjoys walking home from the West End.

For London is an early to bed town. The busses, the "tubes" and the street car lines all stop at 12:30 a. m. If you start home after that hour (and fully 50 per cent of those who patronize the White Light district dwell in the suburbs), you will have to hoof it to your abode unless you can afford (and find) a taxi—and then the driver may consent to take you for what you have left and he may not. Strict accuracy requires the admission that there are a few all night bus lines, most of them started since the war. They, however, have been deliberately designed for recognized night workers, and, with the most restricted of services, are not of much use to the belated reveller who has missed the last traain on his particular "tube" or underground railway.

The Beauty of Expectant Motherhood

The crown of womanhood is motherhood. But many women face the ordeal of maternity without sufficient preparation. At such times and later—the mother should take a vegetable tonic, sold by druggists and known in almost every home as Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is put up in both fluid and tablet form. If you wish to give it a trial send your name and address to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N.Y., enclosing ten cents, and a trial package will be sent you. Thousands of women have testified as to its efficacy. Read the following:

Cleveland, Ohio.—"During all of my life I have depended upon Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to keep me strong and well. It has been especially beneficial to me during motherhood and I know it prevented suffering. As a woman's tonic I consider 'Favorite Prescription' unexcelled, and wish I could urge every woman who is at all run-down, weak or nervous to try just one bottle to prove its worth."—Mrs. Rena Ruthenberg, 1209 East 80th St.

Cleveland, Ohio.—"In my early married life I had woman's trouble. I took different medicines but did not get any relief until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two bottles completely cured me and I became the mother of strong, healthy children."—Mrs. E. Strohmeyer, 2469 E. 82d Street.

American Legion News and Views

APPLICANTS for renewal of War Risk Insurance which has lapsed must now furnish a medical certificate showing that they are in good health, regardless of the condition of their health at the time of discharge or at the time the insurance lapsed. If the application is made more than three months and less than six months after lapse a short medical certificate will suffice, but if six months has passed, a full medical examination will be required to show that the applicant is in good health.

A Treasury decision several months ago provided that if former service men whose insurance had lapsed less than eighteen months after they had been out of the service, might apply for reinstatement at any time on or before December 31, 1920, and be reinstated upon condition that they were in as good health as at the date of discharge from the service.

Uncle Sam did a rushing insurance business in the final week of December, 1920, the last week in which insurance could be reinstated by ex-service men without a physical examination. It is estimated that between 15,000 and 25,000 of the government's old insurance customers returned during the week.

The Paris post of the American Legion has decided to send a representative with 4,000 francs to engage a German lawyer with the object of obtaining the release of the two Americans now under arrest in connection with the attempt to kidnap Grover C. Bergdoll, convicted deserter.

The Legion representative will go first to Coblenz and consult with the American military authorities as to the best method of procedure.

The War Department's plans for the development of a great military center in each of the nine corps areas in the continental United States were explained by Secretary Baker recently to a subcommittee of congress. Each of the prejected centers would provide shelter for from 15,000 to 25,000 men and would have a great maneuver ground accessible for joint annual maneuvers of Regular Army, National Guard and Reserve Corps units. These annual maneuvers will afford staff training in the movement and handling of large bodies of men.

A fund of a million marks for the relief of needy children in the Rhine cities has been assured by subscriptions of American soldiers in Germany, according to the Amaroo News, published at Coblenz. Commenting on the fund, Vorwarts of Berlin says: "And thus our former and teonically our present enemies try to help our children while our own swindlers, smugglers and profiteers revel on as though suffering were unknown."

Differences within the National Guard of New Jersey came to a head recently with the selection of Howard S. Barden as brigadier general in command and resulted in the resignation of several officers who saw service overseas. General Borden, wealthy manufacturer and sportsman, who was not in active service in the war, was elected over Colonel George M. Buttle, who was with the Twenty-Ninth division in France. The election was close, twenty-two ballots being taken before a decision was reached.

Several of the officers who resigned declared that General Borden's principal claim to the position was based on his donation of hydroairplanes and yachts to the Government in the war. They contended that his supporters used such powerful political and social pressure that the governor personally dictated his selection. Major Leonidas Coyle, department commander of the American Legion, was among the officers who resigned.

Members of Abner Dahlberg Post of Rhinelander, Wis., have a way all their own of putting pep into their outfit. When the new officers were installed every one who felt like it arose in meeting and told them what they thought had been the mistakes of their precessors. These errors the new officers promised to avoid.

An unusual keepsake is possessed by the Richmond, Vt., Post. It is a thirteen-star woolen flag dating from Revolutionary War days. It was given to the Legionnaries by the local post of the G. A. R.

12-MONTHS' LIMIT SET ON FOOD IN STORAGE

The senate adopted the conference report on the Gronna cold storage bill prohibiting the sale of perishable products in interstate commerce which have been in storage more than 12 months.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE note of quaintness sounded in the styles, this season, and looking as though they might have been laid away in lavendar since Grandmama's day, is observable in the fetching frock which 9903 has chosen to wear, this week. And far be it from us to question her taste—we like it!

Another popular note is struck by 9898 with her cape. If the spring wraps are not capes, they try to look like them. And then, when 9102 comes strolling in—dear me! we must speak to her about carrying her book that way—it's like a whole chime of "belles," all as sweet as can be.

Slashing and scallops, bound or lined with some contrasting color, are liked just as much as they were when Martha's mother was a bride. One of those bodices, with the funny little squared-off scallops, and fashioned of ashes of roses poplin is folded away in Martha's "memory" chest, along with a sandal-wood fan, the color of one and the odor of the other being like memory itself.

We chronically disapproved of the slip-shod ways of the old fashioned bungalow apron, which hadn't learned to combine a certain amount of appeal to the eyes, with useful and laundry-saving habits. But who could find any fault with 9051, as neat in appearance as 9633—only not so pretty.

Some lovely color always puts in its bid for popular approval about now, when Judge Blue Jay first flashes his own colorful robes against the gray of bough and bleak sky. He is pinning the "blue ribbon" of popularity to the tangerine and jade (green) shades, but the entries are not all in, yet. There are entire frocks for evening wear of these glorious shades and there are hats and scarves and touches of them in the wonderful bags and other accessories. Taffeta and soft silk hats are the first to blossom in the spring millinery garden, although there are beautiful straws, too, and lovely braids combined with the silk, or composing the entire hat. The flower trimming, if there be flower trimming, usually softly blends with the tone of the hat.

Black shoes, even in the pumps for street wear, are outnumbered by the dark browns in all sorts of leathers. While the brown shoes are no more expensive, it should be remembered that every Jack of a shoe must have its Jill of a stocking, exactly matching. Some of the strapped pumps in lighter shades to match gowns are trimmed with black, or contrasting shade and texture of leather and are very smart.

Gloves necessarily are at least of gauntlet length, because the cape-effect and dolman wraps leave an expanse of arm exposed. And if the March winds have a chance at it, you could hardly tell the difference between arm and a nutmeg grater.

This is the time when an ounce of cold-cream prevention is worth a pound of freckle cure. Freckles haven't "easy come, easy go" dispositions. A white wash veil to be worn from now until the breezes are balmy, are valuable complexion assets and a skin once ruined is not easy to make bloom again. One should consult one's complexion before choosing one's color for springtime attire. The lovely jades and tangerines are not friends to freckles.

No. 9,102—Girl's Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with ⅛ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9,898—Girl's and Child's Cape—Cut in sizes 4 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅛ yards 36 or 44 inch material.

No. 9,633—Lady's Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material, **with ¾ yard** 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9,051—Lady's One-Piece Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material, with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9,903—Girl's Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1¼ yards 36-inch plaid material, with 1⅛ yards 36-inch plain material with ¼ yard 16-inch dark material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

"BACK YONDER"

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

ONCE in a while a little journey into Memory Land is a wonderful thing—a rejuvenating, inspiring experience. Such a journey taken all alone is not so blithesome a thing, so let's clasp hands, you who are ready to adventure "back yonder."

The sweeping lawns of the long, low, red-brick house with its sentinel chimneys mounting guard over the sloping roof at either end may be turned now into stubble-field, the chimneys be tumbling in, and yet it is Memory Manor to someone. Is it you?

Anyway, we might as well open the gates to the winding driveway and peep in, you and I. Gone are the tall, tall trees, the tip-top branches of which seemed to bend down to joyous little people in the high swing, the while the wind rusning by, sang lilting, whistling tunes in enraptured childish ears. Memory tells us that and leads us on up the drive.

Which of us cried, "Oh, may we visit the barn first—I want to see—" Surely, surely smiled gentle Memory, answering our unfinished sentence.

"The place where your mother went to sleep with her dollies, the while the whole countryside was aroused to search for its lost darling, is here, Memory prompted me, as she pointed to what had been a loft. And we were allowed time enough to visualize the amazed round eyes of the sleepy child as she looked at the people carrying lanterns, wondering why her mother cried as she clasped her in her arms.

"Over there is the stall of 'Shinny-Boney-Hairless,' the colt that little brother owned. But S-B-H sold for twice as much as did the colts that father gave those same derisive elder brothers at the same time, you remember," whispered our guide as we followed her across what once had been the melon patch.

"Oh, I know what you are recalling," cried Memory when we burst into a laugh. As she spoke, two little girls crept from the past, shivering, looking back over dimpled shoulders, with dilated eyes ever on the house where windows were glowing from lamp and firelight within.

On they stole, jumping at shadows and giving little squeaks of fright whenever anything moved within the barn, or the grass—on, on to the melon patch. Gardener John probably was snoring peacefully in his room in the "lean-to," quite oblivious of the raiding of his garden. That was their only comfort.

The first melon that showed itself in the moonlight was ruthlessly slashed from its parent stem with the knife "borrowed" for the purpose from the kitchen, and whisked into the outstretched apron of one of the little thieves and then they started on the perilous journey back to the house. What if the dog should bark and wake Gardener John—oooh! But they stealthily mounted the stairs, which creaked horribly, with their loot and then the murderous looking knife was produced to cut the throat of the melon.

It isn't true at all that "stolen sweets are sweetest"—it just isn't true! Instead of dripping pink honey, as any well brought up melon should do, that pesky thing was anemic and its "gore" was a sickly green-white.

Their mother—our grandmamma—mounting the stairs to tuck her two little innocents in and hear their prayers, almost discovered them weltering in crime—and melon, which, having stolen, they felt that they must eat. But "a miss is as good as a mile." When she stole down, convinced that her "angels" were asleep, two curly heads popped up to listen to the bolt, which they simply could not budge, slip into place. There was nothing to do but sleep with the evidence of their guilt hidden under the bed. In the morning, the mutilated melon, green as the grass from which they plucked it, was forced into the water pitcher, a piece of clothesline smuggled up and attached to the handle of the pitcher, one small culprit going beneath the window to receive the stolen goods, while the other solemnly "lowered away."

Just as the pitcher handle was almost within her grasp, a stripling youth, a friend of brother Jim's, came around that corner of the house and stared at her in amazement, while her round eyes returned his gaze, and the confederate above disappeared like a setting sun, beneath the horizon of the window sill. The stripling youth still teases her about the episode—he married her! Made up his mind right there and then, he says—she'd be such a good "partner in crime." And old John would have picked out all the ripe melons their aprons or their "tummies" would hold—just for the asking! But that wouldn't have been an adventure! Ah, me!

Here Memory wiped her eyes. Was it laughter or tears or a cross between them? And then she lifted up her head to listen to the sweet childish trebles drifting down from the open window of the past, like the fall of apple blossoms—pelting but healing. "Now I'll put on my pink silk stockings," lisped one. "Now I'll put on my satin slippers with di'mon buckles," chanted the other. "Now I'll put on my lace petticoat," came the response. "Now I'll put on my pink satin dress trimmed with swansdown." We thought the climax had been reached, but no—"Now I'm clasping on my solid gol' bracelets," floated down to us, and, finally, "Now I'm picking up my feather fan and pinning on my real lace hank'chief," supplemented with her sister's "Now I'm putting my whole big bottle of p'fume on me and not jus' a drop," and then two quaint little figures came down in calico frocks, one asking the other, "Is my hair parted straight?" "Yes, straight as a ram's horn," solemnly assured the other.

We'll visit you again, some day, we told the little girls, blowing them a kiss apiece as we tucked our hands in Memory's and were led through the gate. And we hadn't once entered the 'Manor house—just touched its "hem."

Mixing With Martha

MOCK ANGEL FOOD CAKE.

One and one-half cups flour and ont cup sugar sifted together four times; two heaping teaspoons baking powder. Pour one cup hot water over ingredients. Fold in stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Flavor with vanilla.

CHOCOLATE FILLING

One-half cup milk, two ounces bitter chocolate, one cup sugar, one egg-yolk, one teaspoon vanilla. Melt chocolate in double boiler; add sugar and milk; when smooth, add beaten yolk; cook one or two minutes; add vanilla; remove from fire.

APPLE SALAD

Peel and core any good, sour apples. Make a syrup of granulated sugar and cook the apples in it, being careful not to break them. When done, lift out with a wire spoon and place on platter. When cold, place jon lettuce and serve with any good salad dressing.

The POETS' CORNER

The Lady Hildegarde

(A Recitation for Chirstmas)

Oh, happy is he that giveth
Of his gifts unto the poor;
For the smile of the blessed Christ is his,
And his reward is sure.

'Twas at the bleak of winter,
And a drought lay on the land;
And bread was scarce and cries of want
Were heard on every 'hand—
When a beggar roamed through the village,
Meanly, but cleanly clad;
Her back was bent 'neath the burden of age
And her face was pale and sad.

"Give me of your bread, kind stranger,
Give me of your bread,' cried she;
"That I'm hungry and cold and ragged and old
You all must plainly see."
With many a look of anger
They drove her from the door;
Or if food they gave 'twas a moldy crust
Or a bone and nothing more.

At last at a little cottage,
One humbler than any there,
Where a poor old man and his feeble wife
Dwelt long with want and care.
She paused—that wretched wanderer—
And asked awhile to rest
On the steps. But the man with a kindly smile
Urged in his ragged guest

And gave her a seat at the fireside;
While his good wife in a trice
From the fresh-baked loaf of barley bread
Cut off an ample slice,
And this, with a cup of water,
They sat before their guest,
'Twas all they had, they smiling said,
But the food upon her pressed.

"May the good Lord ne'er forgive us
Nor e'er bestow us more
If ever the hungry we turn away
Unfed from our humble door;
The little we have to offer
Is God's, not ours—eat, pray,"
And the beggar ate of the barley bread
And thankful went her way.

Hildegarde, the lady, who lived
At the castle stately and grand,
Invited the villagers to a feast
To be given by her hand;
And, smiling they went to the castle,
And, smiling, they entered the hall,
Where a chair was set for every one,
And plates were laid for all.

Said Hildegarde, smiling sweetly,
"Come, friends, sit up and eat;"
And they gathered round that ample board,
With glad and willing feet;
Then their eyes opened wide with wonder,
For they saw—oh, sore dismayed!
A moldy cake of a moldier crust,
Beside each platter laid.

With scraps of cold potatoes
Which the swine would scarcely eat,
And tainted fish, and rinds of cheese,
And broken bits of meat;
While up in the place of honor,
A table was set for two,
Groaning beneath its weight of food,
And dainties both sweet and new.

Then spoke the noble Hildegarde,
And sternly thus she said:
"I was the beggar that roamed your streets
Yest're'en and asked for bread.
I did it to test you, people,
So anxious was I to know
How kind you were to the hungry and poor,
Amid this season of woe.

"And these were what ye gave me,
As ye spurned me from your door;
These cold, vile scraps and these moldy crusts,
But these and nothing more;
Not one in this whole, large village,
Save him with yon hoary head,
And his dear old wife that asked me in,
And gave me of their bread.

"For them is yon table waiting,
With richest viands stored;
Go, sit ye down, dear servants of Christ,
And feast ye at my board;
And want shall be thine no longer,
For a home I've given to thee,
Where every comfort of life shall be thine,
Till life shall cease to be.

"And ye go home, ye people,
Each with your moldy crust,
And bow your heads with very shame,
Ay, even to the dust.
And back to my noble castle,
Come ye never again,
Till ye learn with what measure ye mete, it shall
Be measured to you again."

Oh, happy is he that giveth
Of his gifts unto the poor;
For the smile of the blessed Christ is his,
And his reward is sure.

Driving Home the Cows

By Kate P. Osgood.

Out of the clover and blue-eyed grass,
He turned them into the river-lane;
One after another he let them pass,
Then fastened the meadow bars again.

Under the willows and over the hill,
He patiently followed their sober pace;
The merry whistle for once was still
And something shadowed the sunny face.

Only a boy! and his father had said
He never could let his youngest go;
Two already were lying dead
Under the feet of the trampling foe.

But all the evening work was done
And the frogs were loud in the meadow swamp,
Over his shoulder he slung his gun
And steadily followed the foot-path damp—

Across the clover and through the wheat,
With resolute heart and purpose grim,
Though cold was the dew on his hurrying feet,
And the blind bats flitting startled him.

Thrice since then had the lanes been white
And the orchards sweet with apple bloom,
And now, when the cows came back at night,
The feeble father drove them home.

For news had come to the lonely farm
That three were lying where two had lain;
And the old man's tremulous, palsied arm
Could never lean on a son's again.

The summer grew cool and late;
He went for the cows when the work was done,
But down the lane as he opened the gate,
He saw them coming, one by one—

Brindle, Ebony, Speckle and Bess,
Shaking their horns in the even-evening wind,
Cropping the buttercups out of the grass—
But who was it following close behind?

Loosely swung in the idle air
The empty sleeve of army blue;
And worn and pale, from the crisping hair,
Looked out a face that the father knew—

For dreary prisons will sometimes yawn,
And yield their dead unto life again;
And the day that comes with a cloudy dawn
In golden glory at last may wane.

The great tears sprang to their meeting eyes;
For the heart must speak when the lips are dumb,
And under the silent evening skies
Together they followed the cattle home.

Sweeping Through the Gates

(Words and Music by T. C. O'Krane)

Who, who are these beside the chilly wave,
Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus power to save,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS.

Sweeping through the gates to the New Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood;
Sweeping through the gates to the New Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

These, these are they who, in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

These, these are they who in the conflict dire,
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
Jesus now says "Come up higher,"
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Safe, safe upon the ever shining shore,
Sin, pain and death, and sorrow are all o'er;
Happy now and ever more,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

May we, O Lord, be now entirely Thine,
Daily from sin, be kept by power divine;
Then in heav'n the saints we'll join,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MERRY-GO-ROUND

**One storm blows the night this way,
But another brings the day.
—Lathrop.**

TO LONELY GIRL.

You ask advice, dear Lonely Heart, on a difficult question—difficult in some respects. The man of whom you write, has the wrong attitude toward a woman of whom he is enamoured. He does not love honorably. A girl's safety lies in avoiding men who make love in that way. I am an elderly woman and understand human nature rather well. I say this with hearty concern for your welfare as well as for all dear girls whom I love. The first love of our youth rarely is the true life's love, because our tastes and ideas continually develop and change with our growth. We do not believe this at the time, but many find it out later to their sorrow. That is the reason why there are so many youthful ties severed in the courts. True marriage becomes more and more truely marriage as the years go by. The ceremony at the beginning is only the first step to real marriage. Dear girl, let your marriage be one of the real kind. Do not be discouraged, do not lose your ideals—cherish them. Have patience and wait. Use the Ten Commandments as your measuring rule and the Golden Rule as your law of life. Remember it is written, "Love your enemies," and, "love your neighbor as yourself," also—"To do unto others as we would have others do unto us," is not meant to do unto others as they would wish you to do unto them. That often leads to fatal results. Seek the Light and Truth above to guide, and the loving protection of the Lord who will send His ministering angels to strengthen you. All souls have their Gethsemene. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do with thy might." Advice as to each individual act cannot avail much. If you follow advice that way you will lose your own individuality and power of direction. Be your TRUE self! —Mrs. E. K. H.

A WELCOME VISIT FROM UNCLE DICK.

I thought that I was one of the old heads in The Blade family, until I read the recent letter of Uncle Jim and Mrs. McRill, which makes me feel that I still am among the 16-year-olds, in spite of my almost 64 years and an acquaintance with The Blade extending back to 1863, when my father was away in the war and I used to pick up The Blade at a neighbors, Henry Brown of Cato, Kansas, and painfully spell out the big letters of the title page. Later on, I used to go to a neighbor's a mile and a half away, to read the Nasby letters. Finally the red-letter day arrived when I was able to earn money and have The Blade come in my own name. How proud I was in the summer of 1881—some of you can figure out how long that has been—when my first "pieces" were accepted and printed on the Household page under the brilliant non de plume of "Glengarry!" Well does Bobby Burns say, "Na man can tether time nor tide, The hour approaches, Tam maun ride." And as we "ride," or, rather, glide down the western slope of Time, we often are tempted, like Lot's wife, to stop and look back over our shoulder, and to wonder where are the friends of other years and other days ,and, alas! echo answers, "Where." Like the Betty Higdons that Aunt Martha writes about, we often wonder what Fate has dealt them with the lapse of years. There was Moss Rose of Florida and Belle Jones of Missouri, and Tom A. Hawk of Iowa with whom I had a spirited discussion on the subject of playing cards and whose name I find in my scrap book. My last letter to the Peace Page appeared 12 years ago, so, I guess, I must be something like the Wandering Jew who just drops in "unexpected like" and announced about once in a generation. I passed through the city of Toledo, several years ago. Was a citizen of the Buckeye state for 10 years and, on a sunny slope in Hopewell cemetery in southern Ohio, my dearly beloved sleepeth her last sleep. Long may The Blade sceptre wave o'er our heads to guide, protect and instruct us with its weekly visits, is the wish of your old friend.—Uncle Dick.

MRS. P. B. INQUIRES.

Having been a subscriber to and reader of The Blade for many years, I come with two questions which I hope you will kindly answer in our Peace Page. First, what are the words to "I'm a Twelve o'Clock Fellow in a Nine o'Clock Town? We have it on both the disc and the cylinder records, but can't understand what "Pa and Ma made an awful howl" about, or what "C. D. L." means. Will you kindly publish the song and oblige many? The second question: If a man in New York state dies, leaving no will and property about three thousand dollars, real and personal, who will inherit it? He leaves a widow, no children, a father, mother, brother and sister. Hoping to see the answers in our Blade soon, I am your true friend.—Mrs. B. P.

FROM "OLD VIRGINNY."

I am enclosing two songs requested—Sister Mary and Carry Me Back to Old Virginny. The first I copied from memory, as I never saw it in print, but learned it from hearing my Mother sing it years ago when I was a little girl. The other, I copied out of a book of old-time songs. There may be another version of it, but this is the only one I know. I enjoy the letters, poems and stories on the Peace Page so much, although I never before have written to the paper.—Jeanette of Virginia.

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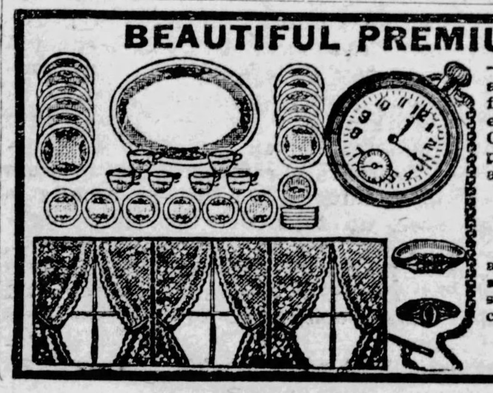

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SOCIALISM AND THE BIBLE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 27 Is, "Rewards of Faithfulness."— Matt. 25:14-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

PERSONS who read more of radicalism than of religion, are fond of appealing to the Bible as the basis of all their varied socialistic theories. Their appeal, if they know anything about the New Testament, is usually to the brief communistic experiment of the Apostolic church, a venture that ended in poverty and disaster.

William T. Ellis

If anybody wants to go to the Bible for economics and sociology, here it is, in the familiar parable which is the present Sunday school lesson. It is crowded with truth for our times. There is more of hope for human progress in it than in any of the countless treaties upon Bolshevism and less extreme forms of socialism. Suppose we first of all quote the parable itself, from the Weymouth Translation:

"Why, it is like a man who, when going on his travels, called his bond-servants and entrusted his property to their care. To one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one—to each according to his individual capacity; and then started from home. Without delay the one who had received the five talents went and employed them in business, and gained five more. In the same way he who had the two gained two more. But the man who had received the one went and dug a hole and buried his master's money.

"After a long lapse of time the master of those servants returned, and had a reckoning with them. The one who had received the five talents came and brought five more, and said:

"'Sir, it was five talents that you entrusted to me; see, I have gained five more.'

"'You have done well, good and trustworthy servant,' replied his master; 'you have been trustworthy in the management of a little, I will put you in charge of much; share your master's joy!'

"The second, who had received the two talents, came and said:

"'Sir, it was two talents you entrusted to me; see, I have gained two more.'

"'Good and trustworthy servant, you have done well,' his master replied; 'you have been trustworthy in the management of a little, I will put you in charge of much; share your master's joy!'

"But, next, the man who had the one talent in his keeping came and said,

"'Sir, I knew you to be a severe man, reaping where you had not sown and garnering what you had not winnowed. So, being afraid, I went and buried your talent in the ground; there you have what belongs to you.'

"'You wicked and slothful servant,' replied his master, 'did you not know that I reap where I have not sown, and garned what I have not winnowed? Your duty was then to deposit my money in some bank, and so when I came I should have got my property with interest. So take away the talent from him, and give it to the man who has the ten.' (For to every one who has, more shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him who has nothing, even what he has shall be taken away.) 'But as for this worthless servant, put him out into the darkness outside; there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.'"

Whose Money Was It?

According to the most advanced of modern theories, this householder had no right to possess money of his own. This same state of mind denies God any sovereign or proprietary rights in human life. But the words of Jesus are explicit; it was his own money that the man in the story distributed to his own servants for his own purposes. Property, like life, must be enhanced or it will deteriorate.

The three servants had varying capacity, even as have every group of men today. To say that we are all equal in character and in possibility is to flout the plain facts of life. If human beings did not differ greatly, Lenine and Trotzky would today. The master in the parable knew his men, and he was fair to them all; for he gave each as much as he could handle. What a blunder it would have been to have entrusted the five talents to the one-talent man!

Each was given the opportunity to fulfill a trust, and to prove his powers. With all the unsocial selfishness that there is in the world today, it is none the less true that many business men care more for their achievements than for their gains. The work means more than the dividends. As a friend said recently, himself a man of large business responsibilities, when we were discussing certain commercial failures: "It isn't the money that matters; it is life, life, life! that these men have put into their work. To see your life-structure collapse—that is the bitterness of it all."

Life as a Talent.

Of course, Jesus was talking about the kingdom of heaven—that ultimate goal of all wise seekers after a better order of human life—when He narrated this parable. Significantly, He dealt in terms of individualism, as God always does, in both rewards and punishments. And it was the faithfulness of the single man that he stressed. His idea clearly is that the kingdom is to come by way of man-and-man fidelity to opportunities and responsibilities.

One does more for all the world by living a true and growing life than by joining any party or society, or by subscribing to any set of dogmas.

Life is the talent of which every one of us is steward| What we do with our life is the real measure of what we do for God. The two-talent man may be quite as successful in kind, and earn the same reward, as the five-talent man.

Each is responsible for his use of his gifts. When an heir of opportunity and privilege fails to use his life aright he is a more culpable failure than the son of ignorance and limitations. Both in their respective degrees are answerable to God.

When the Reckoning Comes.

Unfashionable though the idea may be at present, it is still as true as when the Master told this tale, that the day of reckoning is coming. It may be postponed but it may never be averted. It was "after a long time" that the lord of the servants reappeared for his reckoning; but he did return. An old Italian proverb says: "God does not pay every Saturday, but He always pays." There are many kinds of fools in the world, but there is none so foolish as the one who thinks he can escape God.

Under the delirium of mob passion, Russian Bolsheviks interdicted the church, even as the French revolution "abolished" God. In our mood of "modernism" we may decry the idea of a judgment day as an affront to the sovereign dignity of man; and we may exclaim, with Omar Khayan:

"I myself am heaven and hell."

"A Better Man Than His Dad."

Unless my sons become better men than I am, both they and I must be written down as failures. "He is not the man his father was," we sometimes hear of a youth; and condemnation could not be severer. Sons should be improvements upon fathers to vindicate the divine principle of the increase of the talents. That is the way the kingdom comes.

Not better laws, but better people, make a better state of society. What ails prohibition enforcement? Simply the fact that a multitude of the people are not up to the level of the law; and no law ever attains a higher plane of fulfillment than the sentiment of the men and women to whom it applies. Some silly folk think that if we adopted the soviet form of government our ills would vanish. Absurd. What we need is a higher grade of individual life, such as the Sunday school is seeking everywhere to produce.

How is this land of ours growing? The story is being repeated every day on every hand. One ambitious person succeeds; it may be a working girl who introduces into her home better furniture, a piano, and a more careful manner of dress and conduct. The whole family is lifted up to her level. Her neighbors emulate the family's example, and pianos are heard up and down the street. Books and reading and a finer social code follow. The men must earn more to maintain the scale of life. Relatives are drawn into the process. Every one of us has seen neighborhoods and families so lifted up merely by one person's employing his or her own talents to the full. As yet socialism has found no substitute for this tested process of democracy.

When the Auto "Knocks."

One of the wise sayings born of modern experience is that "An automobile 'knocks' going up-hill; but a man 'knocks' when going down hill." The faultfinder in the lesson was the man who was the failure. The one-talent man produced nothing but complaints. Just as "the destruction of the poor is their poverty," so the failure of the unsuccessful is usually their own weakness. It was because he was only a one-talent man that the servant did not multiply even what he possessed. Instead, he substituted criticism of others for achievement by himself. The poorest stick is a good "knocker."

It was not for lack of two talents that the failure in the story was condemned; but for lack of attempt to do his duty—for, be it remembered, the increase of the talents was a duty, as well as an opportunity. In effortless, self-pitying, bitter-souled sloth, the one-talent servant showed himself a simple quitter. Had he made any fair trial he would have been rewarded.

So the "Master of all good workmen" laid down to the principle: "For to every one who has, more shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him who has nothing, even what he has shall be taken away."

Short and Sweet

"Oh, my stars; that horrible waste basket!" cried Another Farmer of W. Va., and then gave this as her reason for braving the W. B.: "I just read the Peace Page and I love to read the boys and girls cheerful letters and decided to try once more." Pretty good reason for coming to see us, isn't it? She called most of you by name and hoped you would answer to her hail as she has been missing some of you, so much. But you are not the only ones remembered, so you needn't feel so "set up" about it! She loves Aunt Martha, too. Her letter was all so good that Aunt Martha wished that you might read every word of it.

Although her letter arrived after we had posted the "standing room only" sign, we squeezed Florence R. Nichols into this little space in the Short and Sweet "balcony" because she had been so painstaking for us in copying several wanted poems. Then, too, it was the second time she had been here and we didn't want her to think that perhaps she was not welcome. Florence wishes that we might have more of your letters—she likes 'em so much—and fewer stories. She lives in one of the picturesque valleys of the Empire state and would like to exchange views of their surroundings with some of the boys and girls. Her address is R. D. 3, Dansville, New York.

Because she found it perfectly impossible to thank you all in any other way for all the interesting letters and cards you sent to her, Augusta C. Tatum, R. D. 1, Dawsonville, Ga., asked Aunt Martha for the use of this column for that purpose. And we love to have our column used for any gracious thing, so—consider yourself thanked! Next to the joy of receiving them, is the joy of answering them, but the flesh was weak although the spirit was willing. Some of you wanted to know about any brothers or sisters she might have. Her brothers number four—one married and she has one sister at home and one married, the latter living in far-off California.

When you have been here twice before with the very nicest letters and then are brave enough to come again after finding every seat taken, it's just a shame not to be able to do more for this "Ed." She has been missing so many of you favorites whom she called by name, and we wonder, too, how they can resist the friendly invitations to "come again."

Farmer Boy of Ga., a young gentleman in request by those who read another letter of his, was just a little too late to be "printed in full" this week, although his letter was "full" enough of interest. Old Crank, Farmer Boy says that Smiles gave his opinion of your letter, so he'll just let you rest for a while and he accepted Keystone Bachelor's challenge! Shall it be pistols, swords, flight of pens, K. B.,——you are the one challenged and yours is the choice of weapons.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there ye'll get there
Ye'll find nae other where.
—Robert Burns.

A Young Philosopher.

I wish to say a few words in reply to Lonely Heart's letter, as my experience with the "winged god" has been similar to hers. Nearly five years ago, when I was seventeen, I became acquainted with a young man whom my heart soon came to recognize as the one man in all the world for me. Sometimes I would feel sure that his feeling for me was more than that of friendship, and at other times I would be convinced that his regard for me was only the friendly sympathy that exists between kindred souls. I tried to become interested in other men who seemed to care more for me, but always the thought of him came between. Finally, some months ago, I received the longed for proposal from the man I loved. You may imagine how happy were my dreams of a home and a future spent with him, but it was not to be. A few months after he had proposed, he told me that he had been precipitate and asked to be released from our engagement. Of course his request was readily granted. A man who cannot be sure of his own heart and who lacks the courage to face life's responsibilities would not make a good husband. I sometimes wonder, if we had married, how long my love for him would have endured and if I would not, in time, have come to regret that I was his wife. So I am sure that God, "Whose wisdom to the end could see," knew what was best for us both. I hope that you, too, dear Lonely Heart, may come to feel that "all things work together for good," as I am sure that a man who could be so selfish and unjust would not have made your life a happy one. I know that I never shall be so happy as the wife of another, as I once dreamed of being with the one I loved; but I still dream of the time when I shall be queen of some man's heart and home, as I had far rather be the wife of some good man whom I could respect, if not love, and the mother of his children, than to spend the long years before me in the lonliness and heart-hunger of one who has no tender home ties to make life sweet.—Brier Rose.

Humpty Dumpty "Fell" In.

May I come in and have a seat between Auntie and E. Z. Mark of Ohio? There, thanks, I feel quite comfortable here. E. Z. Mark, I am with you—for sports. I enjoy nothing so much as a good swim on a hot summer afternoon. Who was it who spoke about gum-chewing girls? If you see 'em just tell 'em that we girls like to see them smoking the er—what do you call them—oh, yes, "coffin nails"—just about as well as they like to see us chewing gum. Which do you think is bad for one's health—gum or cigarets? Come, Grouchy Old Maid, what do you think about it? What gives a sallow skin and a hateful cough—gum? Most certainly not! —but cigarets do. Now I dare any smoker to come forward and tell me I'm not right. I'm "sot!" Well, do you know, I truly believe that Prairie Rose and Lavant Owen must have eloped. But, Lavant, come to think of it, your choice would be a quiet little miss and I am sure that Rose couldn't be still a minute. Edw. Long, let's have your opinion on something or other. Well, I see Mr. W. B. starting this way, so I guess I would better make myself scarce in these parts. Boys and Girls, let's give three cheers for Aunt Martha. Oh, please, won't some one invite me to come again? Now, boys, don't be too hard on me, will you? Like the rain, I'll "go away and come again some other day"—Miss Humpty-Dumpty.

A Little Hoosier Maid.

Dear Blade cousins, I saw Aunt Martha as I came in, and I don't want anyone's seat—I'm not going to stay long. I have read the Blade ever since I have been big enough to read at all and never before have visited the Peace Page. It does seem as though I remember writing a letter to the cousins when Elizabeth Ayres was guiding us, but I am sure it never could have been printed, or I should have remembered it. I like your letters, Day Dreamer and Farmer Gal. Lavant Owen used to write good letters, but I guess that he has forgotten how to write, or else he has been letting Bachelor Billie express his opinions for him. He has some good opinions, hasn't he? Say, Virginia Snowdrop, I'll wager that you have been out running and jumping fences with the hope of reducing yourself to a hundred pounds. Then you could sit on Auntie's lap—ha! ha! Nellie of Indiana, what part of the state do you live in? I should like to hear from you. As this is my first visit I must not stay too long, but I want to know if I have a twin. I was 22 the ninth of last November. Should like letters from any of my own age. With best wishes to all, I'll tell you my "real name"—Annie Mize, Norman Station, Ind.

Aunt Martha wonders if just seeing her affected Annie's decision not to stay long!

CARDS AND LETTERS.

These boys and girls have decided that they would like to exchange cards and letters with other readers of the Peace Page: James Newman Marshall and Ephraim Wimer, Crabbottom, Va.; Gertrude Wiltsie and Romina Kelley of Russell, Warren Co., Pa.; Thurston Alloway, Burt McFadden and Norman Browning, Guernsey, Ohio; Helena Boyer, R. D. 3, Brookville, Pa.; Rena Marie Robinson, Elizabeth and Louise McEuen, Creston, N. C.; Marion Over, Box 64, Callensburg, Clarion Co., Pa.; Elsie Snyder, R. D. 3, Ravenswood, W. Va.; Belva Hughes of the Charleston, W. Va., Tribune Printing Co., and Anna Given, 311 Pine St., Charleston, W. Va.; Miller L. Wemer and Sylvester Hinkle, Crabbottom, Va.; H. T. Murphy, R. D. 1, Constable, N. Y.; Ora Holland and Nellie Harper, Starns Springs, Ark.; Mary and Mason Moss and Kate Wright, Newton, W. Va.; Weldon Waybright, Box 4, Crabbottom, Va.; Estella McCutcheon, Reedy, W. Va.; Rufus Hibbitts, Darwin, Va.; Ezra D. Pauley, Grippe, W. Va.; Audrey and Mollie Wilson, Mary and Alfred Fordyce, R. D. 1, Fairview, W. Va.; Morgan and Jean Waybright, Crabbottom, Va.; Beulah and Hazel Briggs, Osseo, Mich.; Belva Hart and Caroline Greene, Kenna, W. Va.; William Carnes, William Schwab, Chesterhill, Ohio; Lona Norris, Osseo, Mich.; Margie G. Depew and Anna M. Cleek, R. D. 12, Jonesboro, Tenn.; Mildred Findley, Edna and Lora Bentley, R. D. 2, Meadville, Pa.; Elizabeth Littleton, R. D. 2, Box 33, Elizabeth, W. Va.; Ruth Cline, Maude Shriver and Chloe Looman, Wallace, W. Va.; Jake Toncray, Okey Smith and Wade Radabaugh, Windy, W. Va.; Dorothy M. Holley, Box 116, Fairmount City, Pa.; Myrtle N. Edwards, R. D. 3, Box 6, Harriman, Tenn.; Cord Willis Adkisson, R. D. 1, Box 54, Oakdale, Tenn.; Cephas Booth and Ivan Childers, Lavalette, W. Va., R. D. 1; Estella Williams, Clinchport, Va., R. D. 2; Charlotte Stamey, Azalea Holland and Lorree Peacock, Canton, N. C.; Jones F. Stewart, R. D. 4, and O. L. Shivertoker, 8 Woodward St., Charleston, W. Va.; E. M. Patterson, Roy M. Scott, G. C. Littles and Maurice Donegan, Shelby Co. Training School, Lucy, Tenn.; Howard Brundage, 21 Golden Hill St., Milford, Conn.; Harry and Walter Byers, R. D. 1, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Widows and spinsters in Finland had local voting rights as early as 1865.

Home-made Remedy Stops Coughs Quickly

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Pour 2½ ounces of Pinex in a pint bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make a full pint—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup.

And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for healing the membranes.

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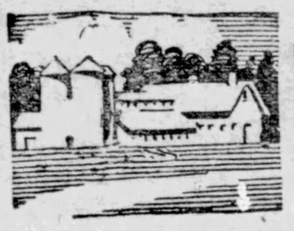


RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TAXPAYERS BEWARE— Road Hogs Have New Trick

Public sentiment is driving the road hog into a corner. Farmers are cussing both the hog and taxes. The public mind is not in a humor to have much patience or toleration for the road hog robbers.

The latest move of the road hog lobbyists is to get a law enacted that will take away the right of county officials to have anything to say about road building on so-called state roads. The hogs want power placed in the hands of state officials, nested at the state capital and as far from the common people as possible.

If such a law can be put through, the hogs think they can fix these state officials and for a few years more fool the people and put over the high priced road costing from $40,000 to $100,000 per mile. It is a trick pure and simple to rob the county of its right to have something to say about its own roads.

We have let too much power go to state capitals. We have taken too much power away from the home folks. This false basis has increased the expense of government. Be on the lookout for any signs of this latest road hog trick. The big city joy riders are trying hard to control all our road building policies. They are on the job. The farmer is asleep.

The road hog says let the farmer stick in the mud as he is asleep and does not know what is going on. Any kind of a road is good enough for him. This is exactly the way Rural Welfare has heard these matters talked about. Be on guard. Do it now. If you hear of this latest road hog trick being pulled off in your state, start in to raise hades with your member of the legislature. You can always make wages being on your own side.

READ MORE BOOKS— Use the Library More

Mr. A. P. Sandles:

Of all cultural advantages it is the printed page that best serves the farmer. Have we an especially able teacher, preacher, doctor, editor, the city seems to just naturally reach out and take him from us. Even the reels of the moving picture show that comes to our villages have been run so many times as to be blurred beyond recognition. But the printed page reaches us of the back country in undiminished excellence. As one with first-hand knowledge of the rural mails I will state that no other class has better publications. Think, fellow readers, how many tens of thousands of country families are every week brightened and instructed by the weekly visits of the Toledo Blade. What city man can read a better digest of the news or be better informed in sound American principles than we, whether we live near a big city or ten miles from the nearest town?

Thus it is that of all educational institutions none should be more used by the farmer than the library. In the winter season, the only reading time for any country people except the drones, there should be 50 times the use of library facilities which we now find. What then, is the matter? Where local libraries exist it is neither ignorance on the part of farm people nor yet unwillingness of the library to serve, but just simply the lack of convenient, inexpensive means to borrow and return the books, when they are desired. But how about the rural delivery? It passes the door every work day in the year. But, by local parcel post it costs an average of six cents each way for the book, and few of us want to pay 12 cents just to read a book and return it. What we want, what the Farm and Library association have endorsed is just to have the books go locally for a cent or two.

Then the books would go. I have tried it out and found they would move freely at this rate. The telephone helps out splendidly to connect library with farm home. The farmer's wife and children have just as good reading as the children of New York or Chicago. As to the rural delivery, my experience showed that it is perfectly adapted to this purpose, mail pouches, boxes and all. The revenue thus gotten would be net gain, as the rural delivery is running so far below capacity.

What is needed to enlist the farmers in rural library extension is just simply this daily privilege of borrowing and return as they wish. They want what they want when they want it, and no other scheme of rural library extension will fully take the place of this privilege. My prediction is that the back country, not the city, is the prime field of future library extension, and that the farm boy and girl, who must stay on the farm, will still be given the university at their door by this means.—A. L. S.

This letter may be a good suggestion to many of our readers. It is true that thousands of books are idle in libraries. They ought to be used. The farmer's home is well up on the news of the day as given by the daily and weekly newspapers. There is no reason why the farm home should not have a chance to use the best literature that is printed.

The library is public property. It is ours to use. If we can bring about cheaper methods of having books brought to us and returned, to make the effort is worth while. The load that would be added to the rural route carrier would not hurt him. He is getting good pay these days for his services. Why not get all the good possible out of our public pay roll servants. We believe that nine out of ten of these rural carriers would be glad to help farm folks get more good books to read. Think it over.

THE WAY OF WOMEN— Afraid of Second Wife

"Not I, for life insurance. I don't propose to pay my spending money out for premiums on life insurance policy, then die and have my husband and his second wife enjoying themselves on the money he got from my insurance policy. I propose to have a good time with my spending money while I live and let the second wife get along the best way she can."

This is the way Rural Welfare editor heard a woman talk about the subject of ladies taking out life insurance. Other ladies did not agree with her. They favored women taking out insurance as a business investment the same as men do. They can take out a policy at 20 or 25 years of age and have it paid up at the end of 20 years and have an income from it or an investment that will insure to them more comfort in old age, if reverses and financial losses should come to them.

We wonder how many ladies who read The Blade have life insurance. Are you against it? Are you mad at your husband's second wife like some girls are? Do you understand life insurance? Would you advise your daughters to secure life insurance as a good investment? Do you think a woman ought to be a business woman to the extent of protecting her own interests? Think it over, whether you live in town or country. A woman can make her will and leave her life insurance money to her children if she is mad at her hubby's second wife.

AT FESTAL BOARD— With the Big Folks

Have you ever sat at the banquet table where so-called big and little folks feasted together? Where high up and well paid officials broke bread with private citizens? Where the folks from the farm touched elbows with other folks from the biggest cities in the country?

Rural Welfare served as toastmaster at such an occasion. A chief justice of a supreme court and a general were on our right at the table, and a real-for-sure farmer and man from a New York city skyscraper was on our left. In dress, manner and speech you could not guess who was farmer and who was from the big town. Five hundred guests were present, and each of these was a leader in his circle and community. The lawyer and judge have more interest in and respect for the other fellow than ever before, and the same can be said of the other for the lawyer and judge. This banquet was a melting pot of Americanism. Old Glory was the guest of honor.

MARKING SCHOOL BOOKS— Bad Habit and Costly

How many Blade readers have noticed the bad habit of young folks in school marking up their school books and making them unsightly? Who is to blame for such habits? Do teachers and parents do their part to induce pupils to take better care of their text books?

The price of books has climbed up until the bill of cost for a family of children is considerable. The school book trust makes no effort to take good care of these books. In old days one school reader often did duty for two or three of the children in the family. Now it takes two or three books for some one child.

We have been in homes where father or mother still have in good condition the books they used in school. Our teachers and parents ought to do something to cure this bad and rapidly growing habit. The poorer teacher, the worse the pupils will damage the books used in school. Cure the habit if possible.

BROKE CAMEL'S BACK— Too Much Grab and Profit

Rural Welfare found a small town with a community grocery store. It was doing business. Formerly there had been five stores in this small town. The grocers had become too greedy. They grabbed too much profit. The public got mad. Then the camel's back broke.

Farmers got together and decided to have a grocery store of their own. The first day they started the price of eggs went up five cents a dozen and the price of meat was sold eight cents a pound lower to the customers and the price of cattle went up.

Now the other grocery stores are complaining and cussing the dear old farmers who decided to do business for themselves. The town folks are patronizing the farm grocery store. The old grabbers are saying that the farmers do not have sense enough to keep the business going and that it is only a question of time until the new store fails.

The first five days the farm grocery sold goods amounting to $7,500. Coal, fertilizer, binder twine and many other things were purchased. Now the farmers, through this organization are selling their livestock on their own motion and making from five to six dollars more on each animal than they did when they depended upon the other fellow to sell for them.

The farm bureau helped to bring this co-operation about and the farmers have made profit many times over what the farm bureau membership fee cost them. We wonder whether folks in other places are doing or thinking of doing what these farmers have done. If the retail merchant insists on greedy profits we advise customers to protect themselves.

PETTICOATS IN COURT— Female Judge and Jury

Recently in Cleveland, Ohio, there was a murder trial in court. The judge was a woman. Three of the jurors were ladies. One of the lawyers was a female. Petticoats in court—sure thing.

The trial was conducted with dignity. No time wasted. The presence of women seemed to add an air of respectability and solemnity to the court room. The judge knew law and the practice of law. She easily handled all questions and objections asked or made by the attorneys in the case. She had every man lawyer on his metal. She was posted. Men lawyers often make a bluff of knowing more than they really do.

This lady judge has already won the reputation of doing more real court business than any other two men judges. She makes it a real business matter. She has no patience with delay and pettifogging which has crept into our courts and is a pestilence and hindrance to justice.

The question has been asked whether a woman on a murder case jury could have the courage to bring in a verdict that would send the guilty prisoner to the electric chair or gallows. Would she be influenced by tricks of lawyers to arouse her sympathies and miscarry justice? We have the notion that in many cases man has made a farce of courts and woman is likely to make them better than worse. Woman's circle widens.

IN THE FEED LOT— Cattle and Sheep

"We have every live stock animal on our two-hundred-and-forty-acre farm under roof and shelter. It pays. It saves labor in feeding. It gives our cattle feeders and sheep a chance to put on more weight. We save all the manure."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a man who had made money on the farm. He believed in feeding for pork, beef and mutton. He was sure that these "feeder" animals would pay him more for the feed they would eat than he could get for this feed by hauling it to market.

This farmer expected to lose money on his sheep. He had bought one deck, ninety-five, at Union stock yards. The price had gone down. He had some thirty feeder steers. He paid about ten cents a pound for them. He expected to get some profit on these. He had a good bunch of hogs in the feed lot with the steers. The hogs were doing well.

This man had used his head and made more money with his brain than he did with his hands and muscles. We spent sometime around his feed lots, enclosed, and in the big barn and remained overnight with him. At every turn we were impressed with the care in which he had worked out his plans of operating and his big pork-beef-and mutton factory.

By having everything convenient, he had less trouble to get and to keep hired men. He cut his timothy hay with a binder and handled it at all times in sheaves with ease and little expense. He cut the hay when it was well ripe and after the dew was all off.

This man was located in a corn belt country. His land was rich in fertility. Two hundred and forty acres of good dirt with great building and all needed equipment and live stock is a better job than holding any office at the end of politics.

THE AX FOR TAX— Farmers Hunting Facts

In Ohio proposal is made to increase land and home values for taxation purposes. In discussing this question farmers use two languages, viz.: the English and the profane.

The state tax commission invited farmers and home owners to appear and tell their tale of woe. The farmers came. Many of them presented their case as well as any lawyer could have done. They knew what they were talking about. They could answer questions. They had been keeping books and knew their income and their expenditures.

The farmers insist that the state tax commission hunt up the tax dodgers who ought to pay a share of public expense. The farmers are also insisting that a lot of needless expense be cut out. They say we have too many job holders who are on the pay roll and pie counter chairs and who are doing mighty little real work and getting big wages.

Rural Welfare editor was invited to address the commission. We urged that this was the wrong time to add more burdens to the farmer when his crop prices have a flat tire. So long as wheat and meat are low and farm machinery prices are high, the farmer is paying a heavy tax every time he buys or sells, for or from his farm.

The state has a tax rate limit. The tax spenders have reached this limit. They insist on having more money to spend. The only way for these tax spendthrifts to get more money is to raise the valuation on home and farm property and still keep the tax rate up to the limit of the law.

CAN YOU ANSWER— What Is Housework?

A lady complained that she could not do all of her housework. We asked her what she considered housework. She said she had poultry to take care of. We asked her whether she considered taking care of the poultry house was housekeeping.

We asked this lady what other things she did that made housework hard for her. She said she helped take care of the dairy and milked some of the cows. How many housewives consider such work as housework? Are women doing a lot of work that rightfully belongs to the man's job?

Some women carry coal, cut and split wood and call such labor housework. Cleaning up the yard, mending fences, driving nails, spading the garden and doing other heavy work should not be charged up to housekeeping. It is manual labor and should not be thought of as anything else.

There is enough work that can properly be called housework to keep a wife as busy as she ought to be for the good of her health and happiness. Many wives are anxious and willing to do more than just housework to help the husband win bread and battle of life. Later on the doctor bill may be bigger than the profit and gain made on the wife's overwork.

STAYING OUT LATE— A Father Talks

"It's a hard job to get young folks to stay at home nights, these days. It is a harder job to get them home at a decent time of night. They have a hundred and one excuses for staying. The main excuse is that the other young folks are doing it. I have just told my boy if he wants to attend basketball games or other events he will have to make it a rule to be at home by eleven o'clock. I think I will change the order and make it ten o'clock."

This talk was made to Rural Welfare by a farmer father. He said that when he was a boy he was at home six nights out of a week with a few exceptions. Now the rule was reversed and young folks wanted to be away from home six nights out of the week. He lived within three miles of a town, where the moving picture show and pool room were a bait and lure for both boys and girls. We wonder if other fathers and mothers are thinking the same thing about staying out late at night.

IN AN ENGINE ROOM— Where Teachers Are Made

Some say that teachers are born not made. Even so, the most of them need some polishing up before they can be successful in the school room. We spent a while in a state normal school. The president of the school was kind enough to show us through the institution.

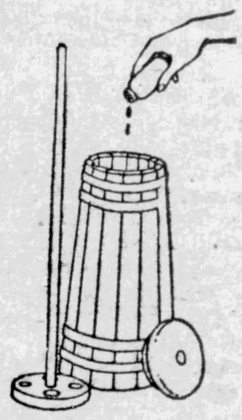
Here was a great engine room and power house for better schools or worse schools. The kind of young men and women who went forth from this school would be an index as to the kind of schools we were to have. We were surprised at the age of many who were students. They were much younger than we expected to see. Most of them were not as large in avoirdupoise as we would naturally pick for a strong teacher. Perhaps our expectations were too severe. There seemed to be earnest work and honest effort on part of students to fit themselves for their work as teachers. Most of them were girls. Not many young men in the crowd. Attendance at normal schools is low in most places.

GIRLS WORTH WHILE— Earn More Than They Get

We know a girl. She is teaching school. She works overtime. She is a live wire. She wants to do some good in the world. She does not quit five minutes before nor five minutes after regular quitting time. The school board and superintendent of the schools have mighty little pride or interest in the schools and will not add domestic science to the course of study.

This young lady each week works overtime and gives her grade pupils lessons in sewing, baking and many items of usefulness that will help to make the girl pupils more useful and the home more happy. Hats off to her.

Use Dandelion Butter Color



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SAYS HARDING IS ENEMY OF DISARMAMENT

Senator McCormick Gives Speech Interpreted as Forecasting the Administration's Policy on Navy.

In a senate speech generally interpreted as forecasting the Harding administration's policy toward disarmament, Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois, just returned from a conference with the president-elect, declared for "the completion of an American navy comparable in power and varied fighting strength with any other."

Senator McCormick told the senate that the present agitation, led by Senator Borah of Idaho, for an agreement to curtail naval building, would "confuse and hamper the president-elect in the heaviest duties he had to perform" and would "compound the difficulties" of the new president in securing a general limitation of armament.

These statements aroused the ire of Senator Borah, who replied that he would continue his efforts in behalf of a disarmament agreement. Senator Borah was unable to see, he said, how the program he had proposed could embarrass Mr. Harding.

"Furthermore," he added, "we heard a vast amount of criticism in the last eight years about waiting upon the nod from the White House. Congress has been accused of abdicating not only its judgment, but its functions.

"Let me say here, with the utmost respect for the president-elect, that I shall not abdicate my judgment in this chamber during the next four years any more than I have during the last eight years. If the congress of the United States sees fit to advertise to the world that it has no judgment, no opinion, no conscience, and no conviction until the president-elect nods, the congress may do so, but I shall not be a party to it."

McCormick States Situation.

Senator McCormick summed up the arguments made by Senator Borah in a recent speech advocating adoption of his resolution for a six months' naval building holiday to give time for study of the question what constitutes a modern navy. As he understood Mr. Borah's position, he said, it was "to have the President invite the other naval powers to a conference on disarmament, after we have stopped arming, while Japan continues to do so, and while the British sea force is twice as powerful as the American."

"I cannot agree with him," Senator McCormick said. "I cannot agree that our shipwrights and gunsmiths should lay down their tools while Japan arms herself. I cannot agree that the limitation of armaments should be fixed on a basis of British sea power more dominant than ever in modern history."

Capital Ship Not Obsolete.

The Illinois senator contended that Senator Borah's arguments were based largely upon the opinions of British naval authorities, whom he sarcastically referred to as "literary admirals." He insisted that the capital ship was not obsolete and declared that this opinion was held by the officers who were at sea and took part in the fighting during the war. He added:

"It is not merely mistaken—it is sheer nonsense—to say that British naval policy is not profoundly influenced by trade depression, by unemployment, by the rate of exchange, by the indebtedness to America, and by the heavy drain upon the British exchequer."

At the same time Senator McCormick called attention to the fact that Japan had doubled her naval expenditures and declared that she was "proceeding with all haste to build capital ships, not only in her own yards, but in the shipyards of her ally, Britain." He declared that the report of the naval affairs committee, of which he is a member, against any suspension of naval building, coincided with the views of both Admiral Sims and Admiral Fiske.

"The full succes of our future negotiation, the future prosperity of our people, their peace and security in the years to come, the limitation of armaments by sea, sought by the senator from Idaho—aye, and that limitation of armaments by land which is necessary to the economic restoration of Europe and its peace—all may turn upon the decision of congress to go forward now to the completion of an American navy comparable in power and varied fighting strength with any other," he continued.

Would Act as Stabilizer.

"The achievement of something like an equality of naval armaments by the United States and the British empire will serve to restore the balance of power in the world, to reduce armies on the European continent, and consequently to diminish deficits and rehabilitate credits, to mitigate rivalries and to demobilize hates. It is not too much to say that the carrying out of our naval program will stabilize international relations and to make for a steady market abroad for our copper and our cotton, for the products of our factories and our farms. That program constitutes one of the principal elements of America's strength and authority today.

Outlines a Foreign Policy.

Outlining the probable foreign policy which will require the backing of a strong navy, Senator McCormick said:

"We wish to maintain our reborn merchant fleet upon the high seas, in friendly competition with the merchantmen of Japan and Britain; we wish to establish a differential in the tolls charged at Panama; we wish (like Australia and Canada) to assure the acceptance—the uncontroverted acceptance—of our immigration policy; we wish by a mutually advantageous understanding to assure for ourselves, as for our competitors, a constant and adequate oil supply; we purpose to establish, by agreement if possible and otherwise if necessary, direct cable communication with continental Asia and Central Europe, now denied us by France and Japan. We share the common hope that armaments may be limited, and we may well wish to learn from Britain that if we join her in the limitation of naval armaments she will cease to build not only on her own account but on Japan's account as well.

"There is one more question of which I wish to speak. The Anglo-Japanese alliance was formed lest the peace of the orient be disturbed by the policy of the Romanoffs or the Hohenzollerns. They reign no more. Neither Russia nor Germany can challenge the peace and security of Japan or Britain in the far east. There remains only one great power which might be affected adversely by the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty—the United States of America.

"If we cripple our navy, if we abandon to other powers the domination of the seas, we shall limit the markets for our products; we shall narrow the seaways for our shipping; we shall restrict the beneficent influence of our credit; we shall disarm the next president of the United States; we shall abandon the position which America holds today."

REPUBLICAN IS AWARDED SEAT CLAIMED BY DEMOCRAT

The house elections committee decided that John R. Farr, Republican, was elected to the present congress from the tenth Pennsylvania district and entitled to the seat now held by Patrick McLane, Democrat, of Scranton.

The vote as tabulated gave McLane's plurality 201, but a recheck by the committee showed that Farr had won.

SURGEON OPERATES SELF WITH HELP OF NURSE

Dr. E. O. Kane, chief surgeon at a hospital in Kane, Pa., operated upon himself recently for chronic appendicitis. He applied local anaesthetic during the operation and his only assistant was a nurse who held his head forward that he might see.

And Now to Collect

NORTH IRELAND PARLIAMENT ELECTION DATE IS FIXED

The Ulster election to choose delegates for the parliament of North Ireland, will be held in the third week of March and the parliament will be formally opened by the Prince of Wales with state ceremonies the last of April, it has been announced. This parliament, as well as the one in South Ireland, are to be established under the Partition act (the home rule law).

Suffrage Memorial Statue Is Dedicated in Rotunda Capitol

The women of America wrote the final chapter in the history of their struggle for the ballot last week when the memorial statue of the three great suffrage pioneers, Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Stanton and Lucretia Mott, was formally installed in the capitol rotunda. Delegates representing every state in the union and more than 50 national women's organizations participated in ceremonies attending the presnetation of the statue and its formal acceptance by Speaker Gillett of the house.

Delivering the presentation address after the ceremonies had been opened by Miss Jane Addams of Chicago as presiding officer, Mrs. Sarah Bard Field of San Francisco declared the memorial statue was presented to the nation not merely as the "busts of three women who have fought the good fight," but as an offering of the "body and blood of a great sacrificial host" who struggled with and after them to achieve the cause now won.

In his address of acceptance, Speaker Gillett declared the occasion as "symbolic of a change of tremendous significance—the admission of women in our electorate as equal partners in the great business of government.

SAYS APOLOGY TO GERMANY NOT ORDERED BY U. S.

Major General Henry T. Allen's apology to Germany regarding the attempt by two alleged agents of the United States department of justice to arrest Grover C. Bergdoll, draft evader, at Eberbach in January, was made upon the general's own initiative, and was not ordered by Washington, says a Coblenz dispatch to the Paris edition of the Chicago Tribune. The message quotes an unnamed authority for this statement. General Allen is commander of American troops in the Coblenz occupation area.

GEN. DAWES IS CRITICIZED

Congressman Calls Officer's Oaths a Smoke Screen to Safeguard Grafters.

An indirect attack on Charles G. Dawes was made in the house by Chairman Graham (Illinois), general war investigating committee, in the course of a speech on war time waste.

"When the guns of a hostile fleet are reaching out for their targets," Graham said, "it is good strategy to throw overboard some smoke boxes and behind the smoke screen thus created, flee to safety. Thus it has been lately.

"The carefully staged performance recently brought to our attention, where one high in the councils of this administration struts and swears and swears and struts and throws about the miserable grafter and incompetent official the sheltering mantle of the glorious deeds of our boys across the seas, is to this end.

"The captious heckling of our Democratic brethren about the payment of certain bills, is for the same purpose. I charge that behind that screen there are thieves and grafters going unwhipped of justice and pillaging the public treasury."

Referring to Mr. Dawes' statement that investigating committees were dealing with water already over the dam, Mr. Graham declared the water was going over now and that there was more out and out rascality in the government since the war than occurred during the war.

"I can overlook much that happened during the bustle and rush of war," he added. "We ought to overlook much, but I have no atom of sympathy for the thief or grafter who plies his trade when the war is over, nor have I any more sympathy in my heart for the public official who will permit him to do it without any attempt to stay his hand."

An automatic chess player has been invented by a Spaniard.

A Gift

A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent is sent to all who ask. See coupon.

Why Teeth Stain

You leave a film-coat on them

Most teeth are dimmed more or less by a film. Smokers' teeth often become darkly coated.

That film makes teeth look dingy, and most tooth troubles are now traced to it.

Millions now combat that film in a new, scientific way. This is to offer a test to you, to show the unique results.

You must end film

The film is viscous—you can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

Ordinary brushing methods leave much of this film intact. So millions find that well-brushed teeth discolor and decay. You must attack film in a better way, else you will suffer from it.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Efficient ways

Dental science, after painstaking research, has developed effective ways to fight film. The world's highest authorities now approve them, after careful tests.

These ways are combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And leading dentists everywhere now advise its daily use. A ten-day tube is being sent to everyone who asks.

Watch these new effects

One ingredient is pepsin. One multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva to dissolve the starch deposits that cling. One multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva to neutralize mouth acids as they form.

Two factors directly attack the film. One keeps the teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily cling.

Pepsodent has brought a new era in teeth cleaning. It fights the tooth destroyers as was never done before.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the slimy film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

You will always brush teeth in this new way when you watch the results for a week. Cut out the coupon now.

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ONLY ONE TUBE TO A FAMILY

SAYS [illegible] CAN'T PAY ALL

No One Nation Can Meet Entire War Bill, Asserts British Premier.

"It is impossible for any one nation to pay the whole cost of the war," Premier Lloyd George declared in a reply to a sensational statement issued by Horatio Bottomley, M. P.

Mr. Bottomley had demanded the dissolution of parliament and the immediate trial of the ex-kaiser.

Premier Lloyd George ridiculed Mr. Bottomley's declarations and challenged him to collect the indemnity from Germany.

"If Mr. Bottomley should collect the German indemnity I suppose he would bring us shiploads full of worthless marks," said the premier. "If you and the rest of the opponents of the government's policy press for the impossible you will get nothing. It is impossible for any one nation to pay the cost of the war. Had England lost she could not have paid the bill in full."

Premier Lloyd George declared that the trials of "German war criminals" would be pressed to the very end.

"It is strongly to be suspected that Germany will send delegates to the London conference next month 'in ragged clothes,'" continued the premier.

"But no matter how the Germans come they will be informed that they must make the same efforts and the same sacrifices as other nations to meet their obligations. We shall enter the conference in London next month with the determination to exact from Germany the last farthing that can be paid. At the present time, however, it is not practicable to make proposals which might raise false hopes on the part of the public."

The premier said that England and France were agreed that it was not worth while to risk war with Holland to attempt to bring force to get the ex-kaiser for trial.

According to a census taken in Denmark, which has about one-third of the area of Wisconsin, that country has more than 5,400,000 fruit trees.

UNCLE SAM: "HEY! MY PLACE IS WET ENOUGH WITHOUT A LEAKY CEILING!"

GIRLS "TRADE LIVES" AND MAN MARRIES SWEETHEART'S DOUBLE

A strange tale of love that involves the "trading of lives" by two young girls, and the arrest of Lawrence Kelly on the charge of passing worthless checks to get funds to support his sweetheart, was revealed at Denver, Colo., in the confession of "Mildred Gardner" after she had been converted to the Christian faith in the mission of City Chaplain "Jim" Goodheart.

Kelly and "Mildred Gardner" were married by Goodheart in the city jail and Kelly was released only to be rearrested by Boulder officers on similar charges. He is now in jail in Boulder.

In her confession, the four-day bride, who is only 17, says she is not Mildred Gardner, who Kelly believed he was marrying, but her "double," Dolly Green, a New York chorus girl with whom the real Miss Gardner "traded lives" last November.

The real Mildred Gardner is now in San Francisco, employed by a theatre magazine, the confession says.

Miss Green swears her love for Kelly and declares that Miss Gardner does not love him.

"My name is Dolly Green," she confessed. "My home is in Akron, Ohio. I met Mildred Gardner in Dallas, Texas, and we looked so much alike that we decided to change names, sweethearts, jobs—in fact lives. We were tired of the lives we were living."

Mildred wrote out her life story for me, and I wrote mine for her; also all about our folks. My people are dead, but she told me about hers and how to act."

Chaplain Goodheart declared the girl seems to be absolutely sincere in her confession, but says the marriage is illegal. If Kelly accepts his new bride, they must be remarried, he says.

Skin Diseases Not on the Surface

Must Be Treated at Their Source.

The mistake that is so generally made in treating diseases of the skin is a very common one, but it is also very expensive to the sufferer.

What are popularly known as skin diseases, are not in reality skin diseases at all. The surface of the skin is the seat of the attack, but the source is deep-seated.

What, then is this mistake that the average person afflicted with skin disorders, makes in his effort for relief? And why is it that the error is so general?

In the first place, eczema, tetter scaly eruptions and other irritations of the skin are exceedingly annoying, and in many cases, the itching and burning become intensely terrifying. Often the victim is kept awake at night scratching and rubbing the burning skin, in an effort to get some relief.

Because what he sees and feels of his affliction is on the surface, he is misled into the error of believing that all treatment should be directed toward the location of the pain and discomfort. Then, too, because of the intensity of the suffering he is willing to try almost anything that he thinks will afford some measure of relief, no matter how slight.

This leads him headlong into the mistake that is so general, the one that really prolongs his suffering by keeping him away from the intelligent, sensible treatment that will get results. He endeavors to get relief from the pain and torture by the use of ointments, lotions and other local treatment applied to the surface of the skin.

These remedies will prove beneficial, if temporary relief is all that is wanted. But just as soon as their soothing effect is over, the pain and suffering return with increased severity. This has been the experience of other sufferers, and yours will be the same.

Skin disorders, like other ailments, must be treated at their source if you want to be permanently rid of them. Any disease that can cause so much torture and discomfort is deep-seated, and comes from far below the surface of the skin.

The millions of tiny disease germs must be removed from the blood, before you can expect to get rid of your skin troubles, but all of the local treatment in the world will not do this. The most satisfactory remedy for this purpose is S. S. S., the fine old vegetable blood remedy that has given such splendid results in similar cases.

S. S. S. acts by cleansing the blood thoroughly, and routing all disease germs that act through the skin. Those who want real results should begin its use at once.

S. S. S. is sold by all druggists. Get a bottle today and begin a treatment that goes right down to the source of the trouble and removes it. For expert medical advice without cost, write all about your case to Chief Medical Adviser, 288 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.—Adv.

Charge U. S. Will Refund Billions to Liquor Interests

Under rulings about to be promulgated by the treasury department, amounts estimated at from $1,000,000,000 to $4,000,000,000 will be turned back to the liquor interests for losses they sustained under prohibition, according to statements in the senate by Senators Smoot, Utah, and Frelinghuysen, New Jersey.

Mr. Smoot's estimate was $1,000,000,000. Mr. Frelinghuysen said the amount would be between $2,000,000,000 and $4,000,000,000.

The money, according to the latter, is for "obsolescence of property" of those whose business was terminated by prohibition.

He charged that allowances are being made to the liquor men by the internal revenue bureau which, in some cases, amount to five times the sums allowed other taxpayers.

A congressional investigation is threatened. Senator Smoot said he would ask the finance committee to summon officials who have the subject in hand.

Senator Smoot brought the question to the senate's attention by referring to the fact that the senate on Jan. 18 passed a resolution, proposed by himself, calling on the treasury for information regarding refund, abatement or credit against taxes for 1917, 1918, and 1919. This resolution, he said, had not been answered. It calls for the facts as to the number of claims for such refund.

If I am correctly informed by men employed in the treasury department," he said, "there is now on foot a plan to return to the liquor interests $1,000,000,000 from the treasury under the rulings of the treasury department."

The largest stage in Europe is that of the Grand opera house in Paris. It is 100 feet wide, nearly 200 feet in depth and 80 feet high.

SOVIET PACT WINS PERSIA

New Russ Treaty Frees Nation From Exactions of Czarist Regime.

Persia has become the seat of a tremendous and spectacular struggle between Great Britain and soviet Russia with India the ultimate prize if the Russians are victorious. So many and so important have been the historical developments nearer home that the United States has learned but little of this thrilling warfare which is being waged with intrigue, diplomacy and even force of arms, but the result promises to have vast influence not only in the Near East and the Orient, but upon world-wide affairs.

Persia is the bulwark between soviet Russia and India. Great Britain is maintaining a big army in Persia to keep back the Red forces. The British negotiated an agreement with Persia, but the Persian parliament has failed to ratify it. Soviet Russia has countered by negotiating a treaty with Persia rich in promises. —Editor's note.

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After a long series of conferences between Machaver El Memelek, Persian minister plenipotentiary and ambassador extraordinary, and the foreign department of the soviet government a treaty has been drawn up between Persia and Russia. The Persian ambassador was given full authority by his government to sign it. The chief terms of the treaty may be grouped as follows:

1—It annuls all former Russo-Persian agreements and the famous Anglo-Russian treaty which divided Persia into two zones of influence for exploitation by British and Russian financial interests;

2—Russia renounces all territory that the old imperial Russian government took from Persia;

Loans Relinquished.

3—Russia voluntarily relinquishes all the loans due her from Persia; debts so large that the annual interest amounted to more than $5,000,000 in gold;

4—Russia annuls the old imperial prohibition against a Persian fleet in the Caspian Sea;

5—Cancellation of all the old commercial concessions taken from Persia by Czarist Russia;

6—Russia offers to compensate Persia for service done the Russian army which occupied Enzeli and Resht last May.

Lev Michailovitch Karakhan, assistant Peoples' commissar for foreign affairs, in charge of the department of the east, gave the International News Service the following statement on the Russo-Persian situation:

"The British have tried to stimulate a crisis every time Russia has made a move towards Persia. The object of these rumors which are circulated is to disturb the friendly relations between Russia and her neighbors.

Persians Pleased.

"Russia renounces all territorial grants given by Persia. Certain towns and districts and islands in the Caspian Sea will be returned to Persia. It is a remarkable feature that Russia renounces all the loans due her from Persia. The Czarist government by advancing loans to Persia managed to keep Persia in submission. These loans were so large that the interest was more than $5,000,000 annually in gold and Russia maintained the right to collect Persia's custom duties to insure the interest payments. Not only are the loans annulled but Russia renounces any right to Persian customs. Russia used to maintain a chain of banks in Persia to control Persian economic life. By the terms these banks become Persian property."

Maj. Gen. Wood Is Slated to Become Filipinos' Governor

Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood will be appointed governor general of the Philippines to succeed Frederick Burton Harrison, it has been learned.

President-elect Harding's disposition of this post indicates that the defenses of the island outpost will be perfected, that its affairs will be more Americanized, and that there is little likelihood of the realization of the Filipinos' dream of early independence.

The appointment is considered a happy one, as Gen. Wood's qualifications as a colonial administrator long has been recognized. Under Mr. Harrison, it is reported to Mr. Harding, the islands rapidly have been going "native" and America has lost much prestige.

For another important far eastern post, that of ambassador to Japan, Mr. Harding is expected to appoint Albert Fletcher, former minister to Mexico, a Republican and one of the Roosevelt rough riders. Mr. Fletcher has been on the Florida house boat trip with Mr. Harding.

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Save ¾ of the Original Cost

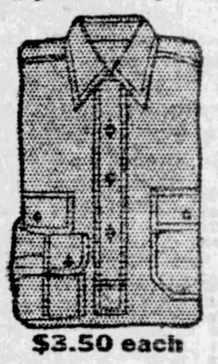
The last and only chance to secure GENUINE ARMY GOODS at extremely low prices. Warehouse space, Taxes and Insurance make it impracticable for us to carry these goods through the spring and summer. They are selling for less money than what they cost us and at ¼ of what they cost the Government.

Price $1.98

Genuine Army Russet Shoes, or Dress, repaired at the Government's own shops in first class manner. These shoes were ready to be re-issued to the soldiers when the war closed. They cost the Government to half-sole and heel over $2.40 a pair, to say nothing about the cost of the uppers, which should wear for 2 years. The biggest bargain ever offered. We have sold over 60,000 pairs of these shoes at $2.90 a pair. Sale price $1.98 a pair.

GENUINE ARMY FIELD SHOES also repaired at the Government's own shops. The foot is leather lined. Three thickness of sole leather, seams triple stitched. Manufactured under Government supervision for strength and durability. Bought to be worn and not to be marketed. The strongest work shoe made. Former price $2 a pair. Sale price $1.98 a pair.

BLACK
Price $1.98


$3.50 each

Genuine Army all Wool Shirts, Khaki in color, made with two pockets. Brand new and has never been worn; would today sell for at least $5.00 each—sale price $3.50 a shirt. Same shirt as above slightly worn and laundered but once—practically as good as new—sale price two shirts for $5. This renovated shirt is only sold in pairs. In ordering shirts be sure to mention neckband size.

$5.75 each

Genuine Wool Government Overcoats, slightly worn but in first class condition. These coats have been renovated, cleaned and pressed and a first class tailor would ask $75 to make one from the same material. A coat that will last you for years. Sale price in the original Khaki color—$5.75. We have sold nearly 10,000 of these during the past winter at $5.75.

$2.75 each

Genuine Army Heavy Wool Blankets, slightly worn but thoroughly renovated, laundered and sterilized. These blankets are strictly wool. The ideal thing for camping and outing. 100,000 of these blankets sold in Chicago this last winter from $3.90 to $5.00. Sale price $2.75 each or two for $5.

$1.87 each

Extra heavy Army Comforts weighing 7 to 8 pounds; size 66x76. Stuffed with the purest of white cotton. All in practically first class condition. Sale price $1.87 each. These comforts are equal in value to comforts costing $8.00 to $11.00.

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A few cents buys "Danderine." After a few applications you cannot find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

JEWS PUT UP DEFI TO FORD

Detroit Hebrew Societies Challenge Auto Maker to Prove Charges About Jews.

Three Jewish organizations of Detroit have challenged Henry Ford to stand investigation of his charge that Jewish banking groups are guilty of promoting war for personal gain and the Jews are responsible for other "plots." The organizations, furthermore, throw down the gauntlet to Ford's declaration that he is not anti-semitic. The Jewish organizations offer to stand the expense of such an investigation and to allow Ford to pick the investigators from the United States secret service.

Ford Thought Dupe.

The Jewish organizations which made the challenge in a public statement are: Congregation Beth-El, Congregation Sha'arey and Pisgah Lodge, B'Nai B'Rith.

The statement says, in part:

"There are those who will say that this arch mischief maker does not know what is being published in his own organ (The Dearborn Independent). Perhaps he does not. Perhaps if he were forced to take the witness stand he would say again that 'If it was in the book, it was all right.' But if Mr. Ford is not the vicarious dupe of a group of anti-semites and fawning satellites, then he will order his vicious anti-semitic campaign to cease; he will accept the challenge of the American Hebrew to pay the entire expense of an investigation by government officials and secret service men to be selected by Mr. Ford himself into charges of Jewish international intrigue, of Jewish financing of wars, of Jewish control of the press, or Jewish control of governments and other equally crazy notions; he will play the game as a true American, in a spirit of sportsmanship and in a spirit of good citizenship. We appeal to the fair mindedness of the American public.

Ford Claim Insulting.

"Mr. Ford's statement to the American public, issued through the press of the nation on Saturday, Feb. 12, is an insult to Jew and Gentile alike. It is an admixture of sophistry and sycophancy concocted ostensibly to divert attention from the viciousness of his personal organ.

His declaration that his persistent mischievous, calumnious defamation of the Jew was after all his way of expressing his love for the Jew is an example of hilarious stupidity unsurpassed in public addresses. His months of unrelenting persecution and un-American race and religious disturbance find the pitifully fatuous explanation that his 'desire is to wake up the boob Gentiles and get them to display the same energy and earnestness as the Jew.'

"Mr. Ford's fallacious declaration that 'We are not anti-semitic' must contemplate on his part colossal credulity on the part of the American public. It is made in the face of the despicable record that is written by his Dearborn Independent."

President Wilson Agrees to Report On War Expenses

White House officials have announced that President Wilson, before his retirement March 4, would make a final itemized report showing the disbursements and allotments made by him out of the $150,000,000 war fund voted him by congress.

The house, after a stormy session, adopted a resolution calling upon him for such a report.

Over the protest of Democratic members who charged it was a move to defame and malign President Wilson in the closing days of his administration, the house adopted the resolution by a vote of 211 to 79.

Introduced by Representative Gould, Republican, New York, the resolution was reported by Chairman Good of the appropriations committee, who, replying to Democratic attacks precipitated by references to expenditures by the American peace commission at Paris, declared no injustice to the President was intended in the resolution and that, if any such construction was placed upon it, the Democrats were responsible through attempting to create an impression that "there was something crooked in the money spending."

100 MILLION ROAD PLAN VOTED DOWN BY SENATORS

Efforts to attach as a rider to the postoffice bill an appropriation of $100,000,000 for road construction, failed recently in the senate.

A motion to insert the appropriation was lost on a vote of 41 to 33, or nine less than the required two-thirds majority.

Slayer of Langdon Wins Sympathy of Japanese Soldiers

Punishment of Toshigoro Ogasawara, the Japanese sentry who shot and killed Naval Lieutenant Langdon of the United States cruiser Albany at Vladivostok in December, was opposed in a resolution introduced in the Japanese diet last week by Representative Zenryu Tanaka, a member of the Kensei-Kai, or opposition party. The resolution declared that the action of the sentry was justifiable and that any punishment visited upon him would militate against discipline in the Japanese army.

"As a sentry on duty in such a place as Vladivostok and under such circumstances to give rise to the Langdon affair," the resolution declared, "the conduct of the Japanese private was entirely justifiable and he acted in self defense. If the sentry should be punished, perhaps no Japanese soldier will in future be willing to take up the burden of the duties attaching to a sentry, much less to carry out those duties faithfully. From the standpoint of military discipline, as well as that of morality, punishment of the sentry would be a serious travesty on justice."

A regiment of former soldiers in the city of Shizuoka, near Yokahama, has adopted resolutions opposing the punishment of Ogasawara. Officers, especially those in junior grades, are going to Manchuria to plan the inauguration of a movement to arouse public opinion, it is said.

Dawes Would Put War, Navy Under One Cabinet Chief

The consolidation of the army and navy under one secretary to bring about a central control of exploitation, was suggested by Gen. Charles G. Dawes, Chicago banker, at the tenth annual dinner of the American Bankers' association.

Gen. Dawes asserted that the army and navy are supposed to be co-ordinated under the president as commander-in-chief of the armed forces of the United States, but that it is impossible for the president, with his other duties, to superintend their activities and produce real co-ordination.

Referring to his recent appearance in Washington, when he testified before a congressional committee, Dawes said:

"While I cannot indulge in the same language here when I think of those demagogic rats, who, for the last 15 years have been nibbling at the constitution of the United States, I hope my friends will put in the proper interpolations themselves."

Touching upon the policies of President-elect Harding, he declared:

"It is the duty of the next president to give this government a business head. He says he will, and I believe he will."

Among the other speakers were Gen. John J. Pershing, Major Gen. Robert L. Bullard, commander of the second corps area; Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the board of directors of the Southern Pacific railroad company, and P. A. S. Franklin, president of the International Mercantile Marine company.

BILL WOULD CHANGE TIME TO PAY TAXES

The time for paying Ohio taxes is changed from June and December to April and October in a bill introduced by Senator Joseph Rowe of Cleveland.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.—Adv.

HOUSE STAGES STORMY MEET

Democrats Squabble and Call Each Other Nasty Names During Session.

Hoots, catcalls and the word "liar" were shouted on the floor of the house last week in the stormiest session in years. The uproar started when Representative Sumners of Texas, having left a sick bed, appeared in the house, and, supported by most members of his own state delegation, launched an attack on his colleague, Representative Blanton.

When Sumners stepped forward with a newspaper clipping in his hand, nearly every member was on the floor.

Read by the clerk of the house, the clipping revealed that Blanton, in a letter to Texas newspapers, had charged members with a conserted plan to raid the treasury and obtain salary increases, which he alone had prevented heretofore.

Situation Is Tense.

There was a tense situation, and Sumners, stepping close to where Blanton was seated, shook his fist in the latter's face and dramatically shouted:

"And when you sent this statement to Texas you knew it was as false as hell."

The house broke into a wild shout, half the members rising. Blanton, jumping to his feet and trying to make himself heard above the din, demanded the right to speak. He was howled down.

Sumners, walking back and forth, continued the attack, Blanton's eyes following every step. The speech was constantly interrupted with shouting. Sumners said the record showed that no effort had been made to slip through a salary increase bill and that Blanton's claim that he was forced to remain constantly on the floor to block it, was utterly absurd and untrue. As Sumners finished the Democrats jumped to their feet and were joined by every Republican.

House Again in Disorder.

After the hubbub had kept up for several minutes Blanton was given three minutes to reply, and nobody could hear half he said. Right at the start Blanton caused a row by charging that Representative Campbell, Democrat, Pennsylvania, had asked him to keep away when the salary bill was called up.

Pale with anger, Campbell jumped to his feet and shouted an indignant denial, declaring there was not a word of truth in the statement. As Blanton finished the whole house rose with a mighty shout. Old members said later it was the most remarkable spectacle they had ever seen.

His Plane Wrecked, Aviator Hikes Over Desert to Safety

Uniform in rags, face unshaven, worn out from privations suffered in Texas' most desolate waste lands, Lieut. Alexander Pearson, Jr., a 25-year-old aviator, rode into Sanderson, Texas, on a horse borrowed from ranchers after leaving on a flight in an army airplane from El Paso to San Antonio the week before.

When he was three hours out from El Paso, he made a forced landing in Reagon Canon, 95 miles from Sanderson, miles away from wire communication and human habitation. For three days he wandered without food, taking water from the airplane radiator to quench his thirst. On the fourth day he struck the Rio Grande and floated down the stream on an improvised raft until he was discovered by ranchers who gave him food and a mount. His arrival came as the 65 army aviators who had combed Texas in search for him since last Friday had almost given up hope.

Lieutenant Pearson was on his way from Douglas, Ariz., then to Florida to make an attempt at a transcontinental flight in 24 hours on Washington's birthday.

A strong north wind drove the aviator from his course and then his engine choked and stopped before he could choose a landing and damaged the wings on striking the ground.

The trip back to civilization was made, part of the time, through a terrific sandstorm.

Yucca cactus, once a rank growing nuisance, and in the way, has become a valuable plant since the discovery that its fiber is of much value in the manufacture of ropes.

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Pyramid Pile Suppositories have been the household reliance for

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COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" Breaks any Cold in Few Hours

Instant Relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up any cold.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" acts quick, sure, and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

Eczema Can Be Cured to Stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing to me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see, I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo. References—Third National Bank, Sedalia Mo. Could you do a better act than send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

No More Gas in Stomach & Bowels

If you wish to be premanently relieved of gas in the stomach and bowels, take Baalmann's Gas-Tablets.

Baalman's Gas Tablets are prepared distinctly and especially for stomach gas, and particularly for all the bad effects coming from gas pressure.

That empty, gone and gnawing feeling at the pit of your stomach will disappear; that anxious and nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will once more be able to take a deep breath, so often prevented by gas pressing against your heart and lungs.

Your limbs, arms and fingers won't feel cold and go to sleep, because Baalmann's Gas-Tablets prevent gas interfering with the circulation; intense drowsiness and sleepy feeling after dinner will soon be replaced by a desire for some form of entertainment. Your distended stomach will reduce by inches because gas will not form after using Baalmann's Gas-Tablets.

Send for Baalmann's Gas-Tablets. Get the genuine in the yellow package, for only then can you expect the beneficial results many others have experienced.

Price One Dollar, Prepaid.

J. Baalmann, Chemist, 62 Second St., San Francisco, Calif.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

6,000 MILES GUARANTEED

Inner Tubes FREE

Positively greatest tire offer ever made! Sensational value sweeps away all competition. 6,000 miles or more guaranteed from our selected rebuilt Standard Make Tires. Inner Tube Free with each tire.

Send No Money

Not a cent in advance! Pay on arrival of goods. After examination if you are not fully satisfied with the tremendous bargain value, return shipment and we will refund your money.

Amazing Low Prices

Price Includes Tire and Tube

SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
30x3	$6.65	34x4	$11.50
30x3½	7.95	34x4½	12.95
32x3½	9.15	35x4½	13.40
31x4	10.75	36x4½	14.00
32x4	10.80	36x5	15.05
33x4	11.15	37x5	15.65

Quick! Order at once to get these lowest prices ever made on tires of such quality. State size, also whether straight side or clincher. Remember, no money now—pay only on arrival. One Inner Tube with each Tire ordered.

MITCHELL TIRE & RUBBER CO.
109 East 39th Street Dept. 422 Chicago, Ill.

CANCER

its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

FREE Nova-Tone Jazz Phonograph FUN FOR ALL

It talks, whistles, laughs, sings. Plays all musical instruments especially the banjo. Hand operated, metal case finely finished. Sell 12 boxes Mentho-Nova Salve, great for cuts, burns, catarrh, etc. Return $3.00 and machine is yours. Satisfaction guaranteed. Records free. Order today. Address U. S. Co. Inc. 543 Greenville, Penna.

"Cascarets" for Constipation

Just think! A pleasant, harmless Cascaret works while you sleep and has your liver active, head clear, stomach sweet and bowels moving as regular as a clock by morning. No griping or inconvenience. 10, 25 or 50 cent boxes. Children love this candy cathartic too.

TELLS IRELAND THAT VIOLENCE HARMS CAUSE

Neither Self-Government Nor Unity Can Be Attained by That Means, King Tells Parliament.

Violence will not solve the Irish problem, King George declared in his speech from the throne to the two houses of parliament in formally opening the session.

One of the outstanding sections of his address referred to Ireland, the king saying:

"The situation in Ireland still causes me distress. A misguided section of the Irish people persists in resorting to methods of criminal violence with the object of establishing an independent republic.

"Neither Irish unity nor Irish self-government can be attained by this means.

Arrangements for bringing force to the government of Ireland act are well advanced and I earnestly trust that, in the near future, a majority of people will have showed their determination to repudiate violence and work for the act. This measure confers upon them great responsibilities of self government and provides machinery whereby Irish unity is attainable through constitutional means."

Discusses India Issues.

In referring to Indian unrest the king said:

"The Duke of Connaught has inaugurated new councils in India. I pray that the assumption by my subjects in India of new political responsibilities may secure progress for the administration and early appeasement of the political strife.

"I hope that the negotiations for a trade agreement with Russia shall be brought to a successful conclusion."

The king referred to the forthcoming London conferences on German war indemnity and Turkish problems, saying he earnestly trusted they would be the means of further progress in making peace treaties effective; that they would be the means of re-establishing concord and that finally they would be the means of restoring tranquility in the near east.

New Egyptian Policy.

The king announced that a new Egyptian policy would be laid before parliament. Referring to imperial matters, he said it was proposed to renew the wartime practice of conferences in which the dominions would be represented. In this connection he expressed confidence that the conference next summer "will bring about co-ordination of external and internal policies." The king announced that measures will be taken to safeguard the "key industries" and he pleaded for frank co-operation between employers and employes. Announcement also was made that there will be early withdrawal of the (government) control of industry and that bills be introduced to reorganize the British railways. Reforms were promised in connection with land purchases and the liquor traffic "in the light of experience gained in war time."

Disturbed by Unemployment.

As to the acute unemployment situation, the king said:

"A most pressing problem confronts you in unemployment and consequent restriction of trade. This may be alleviated, but it cannot be cured by legislative means. This is a problem with acute and distressing circumstances. Hundreds of thousands of our fellow citizens are receiving constant and anxious attention from my ministers with the object of both reviving trade and prosperity and in the meantime assisting those who unfortunately are unemployed.

"Estimates for the government services will reflect the determination of the government to reduce expenditures to the lowest level consistent with the well-being of the empire.

"The war has left upon the nation liabilities that can only be met by heavy taxation. It is imperative for our interests that there be an early revival of trade and industry so that the burden can be reduced to the utmost."

The ancient practice of searching the vaults beneath the parliament buildings, which was instituted in 1606 as a result of the Guy Fawkes gunpowder plot, was carried out with for greater thoroughness than usual this morning by yeomen from the Tower of London.

Vetoes Anti-Cigaret Bill

Governor McRae vetoed a bill which would repeal the Arkansas anti-cigaret law and license the sale of cigarets.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE VERSAILLES TREATY STILL BINDS—THE ALLIES.

CONGRESS SPENDS MONEY ON POWDER PUFFS AND CRATES

The needs of congress are many, running from powder puff boxes and metal egg crates on up to mahogany desks.

The annual report of the clerk of the house just made public shows a wide variety of expenditures from the contingent fund. No record is given to show for whom the expenditures were made or whether the expenditures were reimbursed.

Some of the contingent fund expenditures were as follows: One box invitations, $0.45; one dozen No. 6 hornet cards, $2.75; manicure set No. CD7897, $5.40; two "From Me to You" calendars, $1.60; one puff box, $1.50; three 2-dozen metal egg crates, $2.55; one icy-hot thermos bottle, $4.20; two "Some One Like You" books, $1.00; one jewel case, $3.30; one watch bracelet, $22.50; one baby ring, $1.50; one silver locket, $4.50.

Evidently congress found it difficult to awaken last winter, for the report shows that on March 16, 12 alarm clocks were purchased for $21, and this purchase was followed a month later by another purchase of 24 more alarm clocks.

One warm August day, the report shows, it became necessary to purchase one "Kalamazoo ice blanket."

The refurnishing of the clerk's office cost considerable, for there were two rugs purchased at a cost of $507, but that was a minor expenditure compared to the $1,283.25 spent for a rug for the house lobby. The majority leader's room got a rug costing $410.10.

At least congress keeps clean, for there were 12 dozen bath towels purchased for $126. And when congress bathes it is an affair of luxury that rivals the baths of famous old Egyptian queens, for the report shows that on July 16 there were purchased eight bars of soap at $1.50 a bar and 10 bars of soap at $1 a bar.

Nearly every voter must have received a Christmas card, for the report shows that huge numbers of Christmas cards were purchased from the contingent fund.

The high cost of speaking is reflected in the report. Congressmen mail their speeches to their constituents and expert folders are hired to prepare the speeches for mailing. Fifteen pages of the report are filled with expenditures for folding speeches, a fair example of these expenditures being a payment of $124.50 to Arthur T. McAvoy for folding 128,000 speeches during March, 1920. On June 22 there was paid out $40.50 for six barrels of paste used in mailing speeches.

When a member of congress dies it is also costly. The report shows that it is customary to spend $350 for a casket for a deceased member and the expense of the burial party run rather high.

Palmer Declares Communist Party Gets Active Again

The "communist party" is renewing its activity throughout the United States and "is threatening to become as active again as it was before the department of justice sought to stamp it out," Attorney General Palmer declared recently.

Palmer resumed his defense of the department of justice and its bureau of investigation in conducting "red raids" when he reappeared before the senate judiciary committee which is considering the question of amnesty for Eugene V. Debs and others convicted of violations of the espionage and other war-time acts.

"The chief object of the 'Communist party' now as it was when the department of justice proceeded against its leaders, is the destruction of the United States government and the substitution in its stead of soviet rule," Palmer asserted.

He charged that criticisms of the methods employed by himself and the department of justice, in dealing with men and women rounded up in the "red raids" were largely inspired by widespread propaganda circulated by those affiliated with the "Communist Party."

OUCH! ACHING JOINTS, RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN

Rub Pain Right Out With Small Trial Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only.

Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

Thief Persists in Stealing Despite Surgical Operation

Martin Hendell of Pittsburgh, convicted of robbery some time ago, was saved from going to prison by several surgeons who appeared in court and testified that by operating on the man's head, they could cure his alleged mania for stealing. They said that Hendell's trouble was caused by a section of the skull pressing against the brain. The court suspended sentence pending results of the operation.

The operation was performed and Hendell was released from the hospital as cured. Several weeks ago he was arrested and charged with stealing an overcoat. The jury returned a verdict of guilty and Judge John C. Haymaker sentenced him to serve not less than six years and not more than nine years in the Western penitentiary.

Judge Haymaker said: "It seems that medical and surgical treatment have done you no good, young man. You had the advantage of editorial comment in our local papers and it was even suggested that perhaps some innocent men were afflicted as you were and sentenced. But you are here before me again on a similar charge and you must now take the punishment the law provides for hardened criminals such as you are."

HAIR CAME OUT IN HANDFULS

Had Dandruff and Pimples on Head. Cuticura Healed.

"I had a very bad case of dandruff and there were pimples on my head. It would itch and burn at night so I could hardly sleep. My hair was dry and lifeless and I could comb it out by the handful.

"A friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to give them a trial, and when I had used three cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Albert Marshall, Box 373, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Friend of Poor Dies

Henry W. Wilkens, known as "the friend of man," who gave all his earnings except sufficient for his own needs to "down-and-outers," is dead. For seven years he had been assistant superintendent of the Union Mission in Norfolk.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have Bladder trouble.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 57, Atlanta, Ga.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup
For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 50c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

PERSONNEL OF NEXT CABINET IS COMPLETED

Continued From Page One.

eral reservations which were considered by the senate majority in the preparation of its final program.

In the midst of the national campaign last year, Mr. Harding held one of the longest conferences with the man now selected to sit at the head of the cabinet, and when the conferences of "best minds' began at Marion in December he was the first to be summoned.

It is understood that even then Mr. Harding virtually had decided on the appointment, though the formal invitation was not extended until a later date.

Strong support for other available men for the state portfolio developed during December and January, one of the most insistent movement being for the selection of Elihu Root, a former secretary.

Since the first of the year, however, there have been repeated indications that Mr. Harding's mind was made up on the question, and he is known to have considered announcement of the appointment early in January.

The only question Mr. Hughes was willing to answer in regard to the policies of his department relate to publicity.

Asked whether he intended to follow the precedent of the present administration in holding periodical conferences with newspaper men he replied with an emphatic affirmative, adding that he wanted to give the fairest publicity to every department question that would permit of public discussion.

COMPULSORY PLAYGOING NEW RULE OF SOVIETS

Compulsory play going is the latest order of the day in Russia. The soviet government has decreed that a fine, payable in food rations, is to be inflicted on all persons, who after official invitation, omit to go to the theatre to enjoy a series of communist plays which are now being produced, says the Bolshevik newspaper, Rabotchi Golos.

NUXATED IRON

Helps make rich, red blood and revitalize weak nerves

A CAUSE OF WOMEN'S ILLS

WOMEN OFTEN THINK THEY HAVE HEART TROUBLE, INDIGESTION, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, ETC., WHEN IT'S SIMPLY IRON STARVATION OF THE BLOOD.

Many women believe that they are weak and nervous as a result of age, worry and overwork: they think that their disturbed digestion, headaches, heart palpitation, shortness of breath, pains across the back, etc., are due to some serious disease instead of the real cause—iron starvation of the blood. This is proven by the fact that when many of these same women take organic iron for awhile all their alarming symptoms quickly disappear and they become strong, robust and healthy. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living cells and tissue. Without it nothing you eat does you the proper amount of good—you do not get the strength out of it.

If you are not strong and well do not wait until you go all to pieces and collapse in a state of nervous prostration, but take some organic iron—Nuxated Iron—at once. But be sure it's organic iron and not metallic iron which people usually take and which is made merely by the action of strong acids on small pieces of iron. Organic NUXATED IRON is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples and it often increases the bodily and mental vigor of weak, wornout women in two weeks' time.

Beware of substitutes. Look for the word "Nuxated" on every package and the letters N. I. on every tablet. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain perfectly satisfactory results. At all druggists.

6000 Miles GUARANTEED SEND NO MONEY

Here is the absolute limit in tire offers—never before such wonderful values. Used standard makes—practically new—some run less than 100 MILES—rebuilt by our own experts to give 6000 MILES—or more. No comparison with double tread tires which are sewed. TUBES ARE BRAND NEW FRESH STOCK.

Size	Tires	Tubes	Size	Tires	Tubes
30x3	$6.00	$2.00	34x4	$12.00	$3.25
30x3½	7.00	2.50	33x4½	12.50	3.50
32x3½	8.25	2.50	34x4½	13.00	3.50
31x4	9.50	2.75	35x4½	15.00	3.50
32x4	10.00	3.00	36x4½	16.00	3.50
33x4	11.00	3.00	37x5	16.00	8.50

SEND NO MONEY. Order at once. State size also whether straight side or clincher. Tires shipped out of town C. O. D. Subject to examination. Orders filled same day as received.

TRAVILLA TIRE COMPANY
322 Lake Street Dept. 30 MAYWOOD, ILL.

WALLPAPER

000,000 ROLLS Per Roll

Write for Free Sample Catalog of 76 new designs and colorings.

Why use Paint? $1.12 will paper Room 12 x 14, 9 ft. high

rtin Rosenberger, 144 ROSENBERGER BUILDING Cincinnati, Ohio

THE LATEST MARKETS

Wheat was six cents higher than quotations the first of last week and the bulls had the advantage on Monday because the visible supply is only 40 per cent of an average and exports to date are very much above normal. Other factors tending to stimulate demand were the tariff situation and the crop outlook. Oats and corn are also higher in line with the strength in the wheat mart. Butter has advanced three cents a pound, while eggs have gone up two cents. Lard fell off one cent to 12 cents a pound.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.93; March, $1.91; May, $1.82½. Corn, cash, 74c. Oats, cash, 47c. Barley, cash, 77c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.59. Cloverseed, cash, 1920, $10.75; Feb., $10.75; March, $10.75; April, $9.50; Oct., $9.65. Alsike, cash, $15.50; March, $13.00. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.80; 1919, $2.90; 1920, $3.00; Feb., $3.00; March, $3.00; April, $3.00; May, $3.00; July, $3.00.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.70; May, $1.60. Corn, Feb., 64c; May, 70¾c; July, 72⅝c. Oats, May, 45¾c; July, 46¾c. Barley, May, 69c. Rye, May, $1.44; July, $1.27½.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 53c; solid pack, 52c; nut margarine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 34c; new Michigan, 27@28c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 38c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 29c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 19c. Hams, 26c. Lard, 12c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy fowls, 30@32c; geese, 20@22c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 30@32c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 8½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 54@54½c; prints, 55@55½c; extra first, 53@53½c; firsts, 53c; seconds, 42½@43½c; packing, 13@15c; fancy dairy, 30c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 40c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 38½c; old cases, 38c; western firsts, new cases, 37c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 24@26c; high grade animal oils, 27@27½c; low grades, 20c. Cheese—York state, 28@30c; brick, 30@33c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c; Swiss, 35@52c. Live poultry—Heavy fowls, 32@33c; culls, 27@28c; roosters, 22½c; spring chickens, 33@34c; thin grades, 28@30c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.00@2.25 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.00; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; new Bermuda, $12.00@14.00. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.75@1.85 a bu.; Maryland yellow, $1.85 a bu.; Virginia kiln-dried, $1.75@1.80 a hamper.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 4,781; creamery, higher than extras, 48½@49c; extras, (92 score), 48c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 42@47c; packing stocks, current make, No. 2, 20c. Eggs strong; receipts, 23,912; fresh gathered extra firsts, 43½@44c; fresh gathered, firsts, 41@43c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, first to extras, 56@58c; do., browns, extras, 46c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, first to extras, 42@45c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 2,418; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 26@29c; do., average run, 24@25½c; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 23½@25c; do., average run, 22@23½c. Live poultry easy; chickens, 28@36c; fowls, 32c; dressed poultry, quiet; fowls, 26@38c.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery extras, 47c; standards, 46c. Eggs higher; receipts, 13,126 cases; firsts, 34@34½c; ordinary firsts, 30@31c; at mark, cases included, 32@33c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 29c; springs, 30c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; lower; heavies, $8.75; yorkers, $10.00; pigs, $10.50. Lambs, $8.75; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $14.00@14.50; cattle, $8.75.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; lower; heavies, $9.00@9.25; heavy yorkers and light yorkers and pigs, $10.65@10.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $9.25. Calves—Receipts, 75; steady; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 25; dull. Calves—Receipts, 200; steady; $5.00@15.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; 25@50c higher; heavy, $9.25@10.25; mixed, $10.25@10.75; yorkers, $10.75@11.00; light, do., and pigs, $10.75; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; 25@50c higher; lambs, $6.00@9.75; yearlings, $5.50@7.00; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $2.00@5.00; mixed sheep, $5.00@5.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets — Cattle — Receipts, 300; steers 50@75c higher; she-stuff steady; canners, 75c@$1.00 lower; bulls and veal calves, 25@50c lower; stockers and feeders, 50c higher. Hogs — Receipts, 2,500; slow, closed unevenly steady; top, $10.00; bulk lights and mediums, $9.00@9.75; bulk heavies, $8.75@9.00; packer sows and pigs, steady; opening sales on lights, mediums, butchers and pigs were 10c higher; heavies slow; these prices were considerably lowered as trading progressed by lack of competition and bidding was at hold-over prices. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; receipts all direct to packers and through stuff; market for the week: lambs, 25@50c lower; others steady.

Kansas City, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; beef steers strong to 25c higher; top, $9.10; strictly good kinds, $8.40@8.90; she-stock mostly steady to strong; few sales higher; odd cows, $7.00; heifers, $8.00; she-stock, bulk, $5.25@6.50; canners and bulls steady; calves steady to strong; odd vealers, $11.00; practical top, $10.50; stockers and feeders steady. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; early active, mostly 25c lower; best light to shippers, $9.40; bulk of sales, $8.25@9.25; fat pigs 15@25c higher; good choice fat pigs, $9.75@10.00; stock pigs and packers sows steady. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; steady; lambs steady to 25c lower; 81-lb. lambs, $7.85.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; barely steady on all classes; top beef steers early $10.10; some held higher; bulk beef steers, $8.00@9.50; bulk butcher cows and heifers, $5.00@6.50; choice heifers, $8.50; bulk canners and cutters, $2.50@3.50; bulk bulls, $4.75@5.50; veal calves mostly $10.50@11.00; stockers and feeders mostly $6.00@8.00. Hogs—Receipts, 41,000; market slow; lights 15@25c lower; others 10@15c lower; bulk packers buying sparingly; top, $9.90; bulk 200-lbs. down, $9.50@9.75; bulk 220-lbs. up, $8.90@9.25; pigs 15@25c lower; bulk desirable 90 to 120-lb. pigs, $9.40@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; lambs opening strong to 25c higher; some held at further advance; bulk fat lambs, early, $8.50@9.00; bulk fat ewes, $4.00@4.75; choice 98-lb. yearlings, $6.50.

What-Say?

Continued From Page One.

"so I will release you on your own word. A month after the baby's birth you come back for sentence. I can't punish your wife and prospective child for your wrongs."

The other case was that of John W. Fleming, a boy who fought in the late war. When the judge was told that Fleming had a splendid war record, he said:

"I can't decide this case yet, either. These are tough decisions and I want time to think them over. Return him to jail until I get ready to pass sentence."

This impeachment case is interesting. One is naturally somewhat impatient to see how a judge who tempers justice with mercy comes out of it.

As this is written there is hope that Caruso, the world's greatest tenor, is going to recover from a sickness that had him all but ready for the undertaker a few days ago. This man, in whose throat God put a flute, had reached the crisis of his illness when his 16-year-old boy arrived from school to see him.

The boy, shaken with grief and fear, wiped the moisture out of his eyes, braced himself and walked into the sick chamber with a smile. The stricken father saw and welcomed the lad with a few words of love.

"Father!" responded the boy. That was all, but he put his soul into it, and then he laid his face on the pillow beside his father's face—and the great singer, the man whom the whole civilized world has applauded, fell into a quiet, peaceful sleep.

That was the turning point in the singer's illness. He woke much better, and with an ambition to get well. **Saved by a smile! A boy's smile is good medicine.**

What a great thing it is when one human being wants to live for another! Can there be a bigger ambition?

Women surely are coming into their own. They are sitting on juries now, and their judgment is being accepted in deciding the fate of men.

Meanwhile the courtrooms are being readjusted in recognition of them. In Springfield, Ohio, an "ankle curtain" has been drawn around the jury box. Behind this curtain the women members of the jury can now sit with composure and in the comfort of short skirts and crossed legs, if they desire.

Celia Pargnan, a 20-year-old Russian girl, threw her two nephews out of a second-story window in New York and then jumped after them.

Physicians believe the young woman is suffering from a form of insanity brought on by her experience in escaping from the Reds.

The more learned of the workings of sovietism in Russia the greater the wonder that half the women of that stricken country do not go insane.

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The Big 3 gives instant relief by the law of Natures Method to all afflicted with Catarrh, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Asthma. Write today for words of value FREE. Address, Aeriform Laboratory, Winton Pl. 30 Cincinnati, O.

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TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail at once. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.

Church Roof Garden

The congregation of the First Methodist church of Corning, N. Y., are to construct a roof garden on the top of the church—for religious purposes.

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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MALE HELP.

Learn Auto and Tractor Business in 6 to 8 weeks; opportunities everywhere offering $150 to $400 a month; twice more equipment and floor space used in daily practice training than any Auto School in America; master mechanic instructors and same method we used to train thousands of soldier mechanics in 60-day courses; write for Free Catalog. Rahe Auto and Tractor School, 2139 Oak st., Kansas City, Mo.

$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders; steady work. Apply Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing machine work at home. No experience required. City, country. No canvassing. To prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents sample information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED.

We pay $200 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-519, Springfield, Ill.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS.

Agents $1 to $3 hour handling Kalomite Clotheswashing Compound; exclusive territory; big repeater; free sample. Write Equitable Corporation, Dept. 85, 227 W. Huron st., Chicago.

$75 a week selling Cresco raincoats; be independent; no collecting; no delivering; sample coat and outfit free. Improved Mfg. Co., Dept. 58, Ashland, Ohio.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salesmen Wanted—Hustlers with team or auto for exclusive territory. $50-60 a week easily made selling Heberling's medicines, extracts, spices, toilet articles and livestock specialties direct to consumers on farms. Wonderful demand, steady repeats, liberal profits and you are your own boss. No investment in goods. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for full particulars and secure your home county. Heberling Medicine Co., Dept. 69, Bloomington, Ill.

Get Busy. Keep Busy. Is your job unsafe? Is it permanent? You want a lifelong business. You can get into such a business selling more than 137 Watkins Products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling helps. 52 years in business, 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Department E, Winona, Minnesota.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$10 monthly invested in Florida oyster culture pays estimated income $100 per month until end of world; free information—12,000 words—including U. S. government quotations; government $10,000, survey, sworn statements. Florida Board of Trade, Apalachicola, Florida.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A new book, of vital interest. War and pestilence have warned, but men plunge on. The Scriptures foretold this crisis, and a more terrible self-destruction during this fast age. Revelation's Mystery will astonish. Non-sectarian and logical. Price 30 cents, prepaid. Revelation Publishing House, Parkersburg, W. Va.

A POST CARD to us with your name and address will bring you, without expense, descriptions of the best FARM BARGAINS in Michigan. Parmenter Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

TOBACCO.

Tobacco—Chewing and smoking, 40 cents lb.; mild medium or strong; satisfaction guaranteed; prepaid. Paul O'Connell, McQuady, Ky.

Tobacco, natural leaf, chewing and smoking; 40 cts. lb., postpaid. Richard Newman, McQuady, Ky.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$650 Secures 62 A. With Horse, Cow and

Fodder, etc., near large R. R. town, rich dark loam soil, wire fenced pasture; 1,000 cords wood, variety fruit, snug house, 2 barns, piggery, all ($1300) easy terms. See Page 48, Illus. Catalog Bargains, 33 States. STROUT AGENCY, 814-BH, Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

$250 Secures Farm With Cozy Dwelling

Overlooking beautiful bay; 10 acres in famous resort section; on good road, near beach, convenient city; 8 acres tillage, ideal vegetables and tropical fruits; oranges, guavas, etc.; artesian well; owner unable occupy, makes low price $1,000, easy terms. Details page 55, Catalog FREE. STROUT AGENCY, 1210 FH, Graham Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.

Rats Wreck Road

A subsidence in the roadway at North End, England, is attributed to rats. They had passed through a hole in a defective drain and had scraped away a cavity in the adjacent sand. In course of time the surface of the road gave away.

After Flu
Had Kidney Trouble

Painesville, Ohio.—"I have been taking Dr. Pierce's medicines for some time and they have helped me. When I began taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'An-uric (anti-uric acid) Tablets' I was in bed, had had the 'flu' and pneumonia and at the time I began taking these medicines was sick with inflammation of the stomach and liver. At times I would be very bad for a month or more with kidney trouble, but I have not had trouble with my kidneys since I began these medicines. I trust they may do for others what they have done for me."—MRS. I. M. WHEELER, R. D. 5.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's medicines; or send 10c to Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg.

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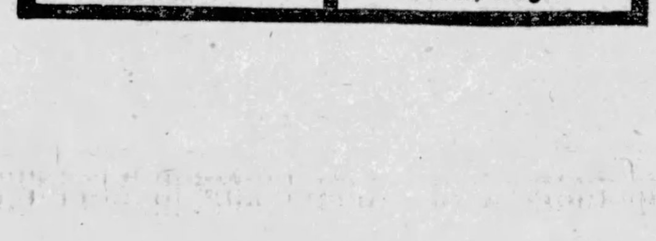

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All I ask is the **privilege** of sending you the Kirstin to TRY 30 DAYS FREE on your own stumps. I want you to **see** for yourself what a wonderful, easy-operating, fast-working, strong, substantial machine it is. When it comes, hook it to your biggest, toughest stumps. See how quickly and easily one man alone handles them. PROVE ALL MY CLAIMS! If—after 30 days' trial—you are satisfied, keep puller. If not pleased, send it back at my expense. **You don't risk a penny!** Six months to pay. Send Coupon Now.

With the KIRSTIN ONE MAN ALONE handles biggest stumps! This feature has enabled thousands of farmers to rid their land of money-losing, land-wasting stumps. **No horses or extra help needed!** No digging, no chopping or other expense! Kirstin's scientific leverage principle is the reason! A few pounds pull or push on handle exerts tons on stump. One man pulls big, little, green, rotten, low-cut, tap-rooted stumps—trees, hedges or brush. Clears an acre from one anchor. Works in swamps, boggy soil, thick timber, or on steep hill-sides where horses can't work. Easy to move around field.

The Kirstin weighs less and costs less. Has greater speed, strength and power. **Lasts longer! Guaranteed 3 years against breakage—flaw or no flaw!** Pulls stubborn stumps in a few minutes at low cost. Several speeds. Low speed starts stumps—high, **rips 'em out quick!** Patented, quick-cable take-up **saves time,** cable and machine. Government Officials, University Experts, Land Clearing Contractors, thousands of Farmers—ALL AGREE it is the cheapest, quickest and easiest way to pull stumps!

Contains 88 pages of valuable land clearing information; tells why labor shortage need no longer prevent pulling pesky stumps; why millions of stumps ought to be pulled **right now** to release fine, rich soil for **more crops—more profits!** Reproduces hundreds of letters from Kirstin users like shown above. Describes Kirstin One-Man Clutch, Kirstin One-Man Drum, and Kirstin Horsepower Models. Shows how any Kirstin pays its cost in BIGGER CROPS and increased land value the first season—goes on making money **for years.** Shipment from nearest distributing point saves time and freight. Send coupon for the FREE Book and for Special Agents' Offer. Address me personally.

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It is wonderful the power your Kirstin develops. I use it for clearing steep hillsides of oak, pine and spruce stumps and standing trees. I would be overworked without it.—*E. E. Frederick, Ranch, Quincy, Cal.*

My Kirstin is a wonder. I've got green oak trees up to 24 inches diameter with surprising ease, and at less cost than any other method.—*Albert Kahle, Gascondale, Mo.*

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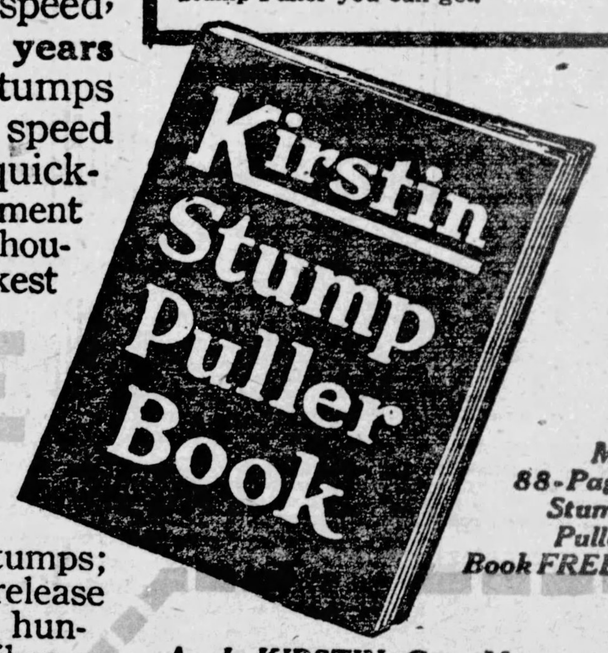

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